TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL. LII. TOLEDO, OHIO. THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1884 NO. 32.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE STATE OF MATRIMONY.

The hardest state there is to bound,
In geographic lore,—
The one whose lines are ne'er the same
Each time you bound it o'er,
Is matrimony.

Sometimes 'tis bounded on the East
By coy blue eyes and smiles,
And on the South by siren voice,
Which oftentimes beguiles,—
Some silly mortal.

But then to bound it on the North,
Or give its Western limit,
You must to gain a knowledge of
Just simply—enter in it,
A living sacrifice.

DISCORDS.

BY ELLA WHEELER.

Into the lilt of love's bright measure
There has crept a curious jar and halt.
It does not give us the same sweet pleasure—
But I have kept time—it is not my fault.
When you struck false chords I winced and bore it;
You turned the wrong pages and then blamed me.
You skipped whole bars when we tried to go o'er it,
And now we are hopelessly out of key.

And you are penitent, dear, and ready
To try the whole melody over again;
But I am worn out and my hand is unsteady;
I tell you I cannot go over the strain.
My nerves are unstrung and my head is weary;
I have lost all interest and do not care;
You must play it alone—if the task is dreary,
Why, just remember who spoiled the air.

What fearful discords we make in closing—
Though our touch was perfect when we began;
The piece is worthy a god's composing,
But 'tis badly rendered always by man.
I played my part with power and passion,
And now I am done with that duet;
But you ran through it in idle fashion—
You'll play it better with some one yet.

AUGUST.

HELEN M. WINSLOW.

The yellow golden-rod is dressed
In gala-day attire;
The glowing red-weed by the fence
Salutes like a crimson fire;
And from the hot field's farthest edge
The cricket's soft refrain
With mellow accent tells the tale
That August's here again.

In shining blue, the aster wild
Unfolds her petals fair;
The clematis uprearing, seeks
To clasp and kiss the air;
The brilliant poppy flaunts her head
Old fields of ripening grain,
And adds her voice to swell the song
That August's here again.

The dusty thistle by the road
Scatters his silvery spray;
The sun pours down his scorching beams
Upon the fainting day;
The blackberry vine bends 'neath its weight
Of fruit down in the lane,
And adds its testimony, too,
That August's here again.

The wild hop, from the young elm's bough
Sways in the languid breeze;
And here and there the autumn tints
Gleam faintly 'mong the trees;
All Nature he ps to tell the tale,
Or chant the same refrain,
July and June have slipped away
And August's here again.

Our Story Teller.

DOUBLECHIN'S ESCAPE

Mr. Doublechin was one of those infatuated old gentlemen who imagine themselves lady-killers. He was stout and elderly, with a bald head and a fatuous smile. He had a wife and a grown-up family of unmarried daughters, and in the domestic circle he was a model of a staid and respectable pater-familias. The fact was that he was kept in excellent order at home, and was dreadfully henpecked and bullied. But being a business man, he escaped from the thraldom of domestic discipline several hours every day, and he availed himself of his liberty to indulge in mild flirtations whenever an opportunity occurred. If he met a pretty girl in a railway train or about the streets, he would tilt his hat over his eye and look unutterably wicked. But the chief objects of his gallant attentions were the young ladies who presided at the refreshment bars of City restaurants, where Mr. Doublechin was accustomed to take his midday meals. He might have been discovered any day between 12 and 2 o'clock, perched on a three-legged stool, ogling and flirting with some fair Hebe, who ministered to his creature comforts.

There was one young lady in particular whom Mr. Doublechin honored by his platonic admiration. He called her by her Christian name and conversed with her on terms of pleasant familiarity. She was rather a sprightly young lady, with a taste for practical joking, but she had always been tender and sympathetic in her demeanor toward Mr. Doublechin, who imagined he had made quite a conquest.

One day he brought out of his pocket a ring belonging to his wife which he was taking to a jeweler's for some trifling repairs. To do Mr. Doublechin justice, he had never attempted to pass himself off as a single man, but talked freely of his wife and family at every restaurant he frequented. Miss Stubbs, for instance—that was the name of this particular charmer—knew of everything that went on in Mr. Doublechin's domestic circle, including the price of his wife's new set of false teeth, and his hopes of getting one of his daughters married to the curate. On this occasion he handed the ring to Miss Stubbs for inspection, and explained that it was one of the presents he had given his wife during their courtship. Miss Stubbs went into ecstacies of admiration over it, and ended by slipping it on her finger.

"It is quite lovely!" she exclaimed.

"It certainly looks very well on your dear little hand, Emmy," said Mr. Doublechin.

"Oh, indeed! What would you say, now, if I couldn't get it off my dear little hand?" remarked Miss Stubbs, archly.

"Would you like a ring to wear as a little keepsake, Emmy?" inquired Mr. Doublechin, lowering his voice and looking as tender as possible.

"A bird in the hand, you know," returned the young lady, still admiring the ornament. "Besides, I really can't get it off—honor bright! Try yourself!"

It certainly was a tight fit, as Mr. Doublechin discovered as he endeavored to remove it. But the truth was, he did not try very hard. The pleasure of holding Miss Stubbs' hand between his own, and the beseeching glance she bestowed upon him, proved too much for his strength of mind. After a moment's hesitation, he gave her hand a parting squeeze of the tenderest description, and abandoned the ring to her. He felt a twinge of remorse and uneasiness, but Miss Stubbs' profuse thanks overcame his scruples, and he consoled himself with the reflection that he could buy his wife a better ring in place of this one. Fortunately for him, his wife was not addicted to sentiment, and when Mr. Doublechin explained that he had parted with her old ring in part payment for a new and more valuable one, she raised no objections and expressed no regrets.

Shortly after this Miss Stubbs suddenly left her situation, and disappeared from the shrine where Mr. Doublechin had been accustomed to worship her. He bore her departure with equanimity, and speedily attached himself to some other young lady of equal fascinations and attractions. The incident of the ring passed from his mind completely until he was unpleasantly reminded of it some months after in the following manner:

He was seated in a snug sitting-room in his villa at Balham one evening after dinner with his wife and daughters, when the servant announced that a gentleman wished to see him, at the same time handing him the visitor's card.

"Inspector Pots, of the City Police!" exclaimed Mr. Doublechin, with a start, as he rubbed his eyes.

"A police officer? Bless my soul! What can he want, I wonder," ejaculated Mrs. Doublechin looking alarmed, while her daughters raised a chorus of inquiries.

"I can't imagine," observed Mr. Doublechin, in a great fluster, as dreadful thoughts of his safe at the office having been rifled, flashed across his mind. "Show the gentleman in, Eliza," he added, pulling himself together.

The inspector made his appearance a moment afterward, and turned out to be an odd looking little man in private clothes. He saluted the ladies with a low bow, and turned to Mr. Doublechin.

"Sorry to trouble you, sir," he said in a business-like tone, "but I was instructed to call and ask if you knew a young woman named Emily Stubbs."

"Do you, Joseph?" inquired his wife sharply, as Mr. Doublechin gave a palpable start and turned the color of a boiled lobster.

"Never heard the name before in my life," he gasped in desperation.

"So we expected, sir. May I ask if you recognize this?" said the officer, producing a ring wrapped in a piece of tissue paper, and holding it out for inspection.

"Why, Joseph, I do declare it is my old ring!" interposed Mrs. Doublechin, in accents of unfeigned surprise.

"Oh, pooh! Nonsense, my love!" exclaimed her husband, scenting serious danger in the air, and seeking to look unconcerned.

"My dear Joseph, I should know it among a thousand. Why, here is the stone that I chipped! It is nonsense to pretend you don't recognize it," said Mrs. Doublechin, with a glance of sudden suspicion.

"Of course, my dear, you know best," said Mr. Doublechin, trembling with apprehension and vague misgivings.

"How did you come by it?" inquired his wife, addressing the inspector.

"A young party, giving the name of Emily Stubbs, attempted to pawn it, but was detained. On being asked to account for it, she said it was given to her by this gentleman," answered the Inspector, with a glance at the unhappy Mr. Doublechin, "and I was sent to make inquiries."

"Never heard of the woman in my life," asseverated Mr. Doublechin, putting on a bold front and facing his wife's scrutinizing gaze.

"It is very singular," remarked Mrs. Doublechin, while her daughters exchanged glances. "What sort of a person is this—this creature, Inspector?"

"A very ordinary sort of young person, I believe, ma'am; but I haven't set eyes on her myself," said the Inspector, with a side long glance at Mr. Doublechin

"How did she get hold of your name, Joseph?" demanded his wife.

"She has got it pat enough, certain!," interposed the Inspector.

"How the deuce am I to know?" returned Mr. Doublechin quite fiercely.

"Well, sir," said the inspector, taking possession of the ring again and replacing it in his pocket, "I was bound to make inquiries, of course. If we had believed the young woman's story, I should not have come down here. I shall have to ask you to attend at Mansion house tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock."

"Why?" asked Mr. Doublechin, uneasily.

"The young woman will be brought up for not being able to give a satisfactory account of the ring. If she insists on her story, your being there may save a remand," explained the Inspector. "We may have to put you in the witness box, sir."

"Very well," returned Mr. Doublechin, faintly, while beads of perspiration broke out upon his brow.

The inspector made another bow and backed out of the room. Mrs. Doublechin sat with her eyes fixed upon her husband's face and never uttered a word until the slamming of the hall door reverberated through the house. Upon this Mr. Doublechin immediately jumped out of his chair with the evident intention of rushing after the Inspector.

"Stay here, Joseph," said his wife, in a very peremptory manner.

"My dear, I wish to speak to the inspector," he ventured to say, mildly.

"You can have nothing more to say to him. I want to know the meaning of this, Joseph," said his wife, in an awful voice.

Mr. Doublechin was so cowed and terrified by this aspect of his helpmate that he plumped back into his easy chair and faced her like a stag at bay. For 10 minutes by the clock, he was subjected to a vigorous and searching cross-examination, the drift of which plainly showed that his wife was not deceived by his denial. But he was fairly desperate and his story was too simple to entrap him into mistakes. He stoutly averred that he had sold the ring to the jewelers' and had never set eyes on Emily Stubbs. To this unvaracious statement he persistently clung, and wisely did not attempt to offer any suggestion of how his name had come to be mentioned. His wife was fain to drop the subject for the moment from sheer helplessness but the expression on her face warned him that she would return to the charge.

Meanwhile, however, he was thankful for the respite, which he took advantage of to endeavor to collect his ideas and to realized the situation. But his reflections only served to turn his uneasiness into another channel. From what the Inspector had said it was clear that he held poor Emily Stubbs' fate in the hollow of his hand. If he denied giving her the ring, she would probably be convicted of having came by it dishonestly. Of course, this was out of the question, but, on the other hand, it would never do to run the risk of his guilty secret reaching his wife's ears. He felt convinced that, if the case came into Court, she would be sure to hear of it, and he shuddered to think of her furious rage and indignation when she learned that he had deceived her. It naturally occurred to him that, if he had seen the Inspector in private, all this unpleasantness might have been averted, and then it struck him that it might not be too late to remedy the evil. Glancing at his watch, he perceived that the Inspector must be still waiting at the station for the London train, and he might easily have a talk with him and set matters straight before any harm had been done.

Mr. Doublechin took heart at this idea, but perceived that he must be cautious, for, if his wife suspected his errand, she would be pretty sure to put difficulties in the way. He therefore did his best to look cheerfully indifferent, and presently said in a casual way:

"My dear, it is very warm indoors tonight."

"Really!" ejaculated his wife, in a tone which would have chilled a refrigerator.

"Yes, I—I think I will go and smoke a cigar outside for 10 minutes," said Mr. Doublechin, jauntily.

"Nonsense, Joseph. You don't stir outtide this house to-night. You were complaining of a cold at dinner time; it would be suicidal of you to expose yourself to the air."

His wife's answer was reasonable enough; but it was her tone rather than her words which convinced Mr. Doublechin that he must abandon his design. For the remainder of the evening he sat in his arm charm in a state of mental perturbation which defies description, shrinking guiltily whenever he encountered his wife's gaze, and feeling more and more unusual to the situation.

Under these circumstances it may easily be imagined that poor Mr. Doublechin passed a sleepless night. His wife, to be sure, affected to believe that he was utterly incapable of the meanness and wickedness of giving presents—and especially that particular ring—to a young woman. But the vehemence of her assevcrations plainly showed that they were not based upon conviction, and Mr. Doublechin groaned when he thought of the life that was in store for him if the truth should come out. Scarcely less appalling was the prospect of being forced, in self-defense, to give false evidence against an innocent person, which involved a charge of perjury should his perfidy be discovered. The only way out of the difficulty which he could devise was to start early for Town next morning, and endeavor, by means of bribery, to hush up the case and obtain the unlucky girl's release. This resolve comforted him a little, and enabled him to snatch an hour or two of troubled slumber. In the morning he got up the moment he was called, and in the midst of his shaving operations he remarked as carelessly as possible:

"My dear, I wish to catch the 8:25 this morning. I am very busy at my office."

"We shall have plenty of time," returned his wife.

"Did—did you say 'we,' my dear?" asked poor Mr. Doublechin, with a start.

"Yes, Joseph. I am curious to hear the end of this extraordinary case," said his wife, with emphasis.

Mr. Doublechin was so startled by this announcement that he inflicted a severe gash upon his chin, which at least served to cover his confusion. His wife's intention of accompanying him to the court meant that she would discover everything. It was useless to struggle against fate, for he guessed instinctively that she would not suffer him to leave her side and get the chance of carrying out his little plans. So utterly disheartened did he feel that it was only sheer cowardice which prevented him from making a clean breast of his iniquities. Luckily for him, however, he did not do so; and if the truth were known, it is probable that his stolid air of gloomy resignation, which was entirely due to silent despair, passed muster for calm equanimity.

Towards the end of the journey to town, however, he began to manfest visible symptoms of extreme uneasiness. The near approach of the ordeal which he dreaded was proving too much for his nerves. When the train reached the London terminus he was seized with a frenzied desire to get his wife out of the way for an hour, at all events. It was absolutely his last and only chance of avoiding the dire catastrophe which threatened him, and desperation spurred his inventive spirit with brilliant results. Turning to his wife, he said, as calmly as he could summon up:

"I think I had better put you into a cab, my dear. I must positively run round to my office first."

"Where am I to go to, then?" inquired his wife, guardedly.

"To the Mansion House, and ask for Inspector Potts. I will join you in a few minutes."

The suggestion was so natural and plausible that Mrs. Doublechin apparently did not doubt his good faith. She suffered him to lead her to a hansom cab, and took her seat inside it.

"Where to, sir?" inquired the cabman.

"To the Mansion house," said Mr. Doublechin, loudly, so that his wife could hear, "and," he added, with intense earnestness, as he lowered his voice, "for heaven's sake go by way of Hempstead and Highgate!"

"By way of where?" gasped the cabman.

"Here," said Mr. Doublechin, putting a couple of sovereigns into the man's hand. "The lady wants to go to the Mansion house, but you mustn't get her there for a couple of hours. Do you see?"

A wink more eloquent than words convinced Mr. Doublechin that the cabman had grasped his meaning. When his wife had disappeared from view, he sped like an arrow from the bow in the direction of the Mansion house, and never stopped till he had gaspingly asked for Inspector Potts.

The rest of the story is soon told. It turned out that there was no such person as Inspector Potts, and Mr. Doublechin then realized that he had been hoaxed. At first he was furious with rage and indignation, but he calmed down after a while; and, when his wife at length made her appearance, looking very pale and agitated, in consequence of the cab horse having, as she innocently believed, run away and borne her to a distant part of the metropolis, he forgave his enemy on the spot. Mrs. Doublechin suffered her self to be easily convinced of the truth of her lord's representations, and returned home in a subdued and apologetic frame of mind. As for Mr. Doublechin, he wisely resolved to profit by the lesson he had received, and to make no more presents to young lady acquaintances. But to this day he has been unable to ascertain which of his young stock exchange colleagues personated the soi-disant Inspector Potts, though he soon discovered to his cost that the joke was generally known in the "house."

PIONEER LIFE.

A Strange Case of Somnambutism, and a Scare Resulting Therefrom—A Negro's Prayer.

BY DR. SCOTT, OF LANCASTER, O., AUTHOR OF "PIONEER SKETCHES."

I was 18 years of age. I went to call on a family of friends a quarter of a mile down the road from the Village in which I resided. It was pleasant Indian Summer weather, in the latter part of October. We spent the evening until past 11 o'clock in cracking nuts, drinking cider, and telling stories, ending in witch and ghost frights. During my childhood every fiber, and muscle, and nerve of my corporeal being had become thoroly saturated with witches, and ghosts, and supernatural omens of death, and kindred imaginary and superstitious nonsnalities. I don't see how it could have been otherwise, for both my parents, and nearly everybody else with whom I came in contact, believed and taught every word of it. And now it was all stirred up in me, and I had to go home and to my lodging room alone through the dark, for I knew the lights would all be out in the houses. A lantern would have helped me; but I had none, and it was before the era of friction matches. But I was not afraid; of course not; though a Jack-o'lantern over the little willow pond I had to pass would have set every hair on my head plumb on end. But I buttoned my coat, and nerved myself as well as I could, and was just ready to raise the door latch and say good night, when there came a crash against the shutter from the outside, as if some heavy body had been hurled against it, and with such force as to shake the building to its foundation. Every soul was petrified and nailed to the floor, though a scratching kind of noise was audible from without, as of some one trying to open the door; within a few seconds the shutter was thrown violently back, and a hideous appearing figure rushed in and stood in the center of the room.

The figure was tall, and clothed in the habiliments of mortal man, minus the hat. Its hair was long and disheveled; its eyes were rolling in their sockets; and the lips moving as if trying to speak; but no sound was uttered. Presently it found utterance, and was recognized by Mr. C., the proprietor of the house, and then by myself. It was my oldest brother, familiarly addressed as "Bill." "Why Bill," said Mr. C., "what in the world is the matter." He had seen a ghost; and he proceeded to describe it. It was in W.'s clearing, near by. It was clothed in pure white. He at first supposed it to be a sheep, and his direction would lead him directly by where it seemed to be lying. To his horror, when he came within a rod of it, it deliberately rose up in an erect position and walked towards him, its long white robe falling down to the ground, while a long suit of hair fell down below the shoulders. He called twice, and failing to get a response, he turned and fled for his life, losing his hat by the way, and tumbling into the house as has been seen.

Mr. C. wanted to see a ghost; he had never seen one. The three of us went down to the clearing; and there, sure enough, was the mysterious being, clearly and unmistakably outlined against the blackened ground from which the leaves had recently been burned. It appeared like a sheep lying down. We approached it cautiously, Mr. C. in advance. He threw sticks, and called, but elicited no reply. Presently the apparition stood up and walked, as described by Bill, and then again got down in a crouching posture. Mr. C. went nearer and called, at the same time throwing some light sticks upon the appearance, without any result. He said, "if you are a troubled spirit, please to tell your complaints, and we will try to help you," but still all remained silen. At length he grew impatient, and said, "Well, I will see what you are made of anyhow," and springing forward, he laid hold of the figure, when instantly it leaped three feet into the air, and uttered two or three piercing screams, followed with "Who are you?" "What does this mean?" Within a minute or two she was calmed down by kind assuring words and explanations. when we recognized Mrs. B. She was two miles from home, barefooted and in her sleeping habiliments. Mr. C. gave her his frock coat to put on; and with my brother's socks and my shoes, she was conducted to the house of Mr. C., where, after being appropriately robed, we started to accompany her home and arrived there about 2 o'clock. Her husband was sleeping soundly, and had not missed his wife. He arose; and after making a light, remarked that Mrs. B. was a sleep-walker, and was out of the house; he must step out and look round for her, she in the meanwhile concealing herself behind the door. It was the only time she had ever been known to leave the premises.

She was an estimable lady, and was a frequent visitor in the family with whom I resided. Previous to the occurrence above narrated, it had not been known beyond her family and relatives that she was a somnambule;, and I never subsequently learned that she repeated a similar adventure. The family afterwards went West, and she was living a few years since.

A NEGRO S PRAYER.

During the Winter of 1838 and 1839, I was spending some time in one of the interior County Seats of the State of Kentucky. There was a physician boarding at the hotel at which I was stopping, with whom I formed friendly relations. On a certain evening after supper, he invited me to accompany him on his round through the village, to visit his patients. It was a beautiful star lit-night, with frosty atmosphere. Our last call found us in the southeast suburb of the town. It was about 9 o'clock when we started for home; and by the Doctor's piloting we took a nigh cut that would bring us down a brond alley that passed by the north end of the stage stables, and land us in Main street. The stage stables and coach sheds belonged to the hotel at which we boarded. As we were passing the front of the large stable, and approaching the open end of a big shed where the coaches stood, the sound of a man's voice was heard in a lowered tone. We had been feeling our way carefully through the dark alley, made all the darker by the tall stabling on our left. Upon hearing the voice we stopped and silently listened. We were close up against the building. We were not long in learning that it was old Baltimore, a negro porter, and kind of man of all work about the hotel, at prayer. We were not exceeding five feet from him; and although he spoke very low, we could distinctly recognize every word. He was immediately around the corner of the stage stable, kneeling with his back towards the alley. It was barely possible to perceive his outlines. It probably had not occurred to old Baltimore that they could have heard his petition quite as well in a whisper, or even the unuttered petition of the heart. But he prayed audibly, and I am able to transcribe literally what he said, as far as we heard it. The following is the prayer, with its sudden and ludicrous termination:

"Oh, Lord Marster Jesus, Ise very bad nigger; Ise a big sinner; I does' ebry ting bad. I lies, an' steals, an' breaks de Sunday. I tole Missus two lies dis day. I stole de sugah an' de ple, an' den tole de Missus dat Sonby done it. I stole one of Marster's turkeys. He done miss it, an' I tole him I speck it run'd away. I won't do so no mo', Marster Jesus. You b'lebe me, eh? Indeed, I won't do so no mo'. An', Marster Jesus, and God, too, if eber you kotch dis niggah do so, I don't care if you take a big stick an' crack him on de head hard as ebber you can."

The doctor had in hand a heavy ebony cane, and reaching round the corner silently, brought it down on the old darky's pate with what I regarded as an unnecessarily, cruel blow, and then slid back. But the blow brought the astonished Baltimore to his pegs with a spring and a leap, when he gave vent to the following utterances in a very astonished and rather crazy and defiant manner:

"Ugh! Who's dat? What kind God dat am, eh? When po' niggah jis in fun, you take him to be in earnest, eh? Dat's a purty God, eh?"

The doctor said he would tell the joke to the landlord, but beyond that it must remain a secret. It might do Baltimore good. The next morning he was demure and silent, and remained so till I left, a month later. When I returned there two years afterwards, the old servant had passed away, beyond all doubt under the firm belief that the Lord had whacked his caput with a stick.

The First Requisite.

Here is a story of Mr. Laurence Jerome, the great New York stock broker. He was passing the shop of a funeral furnisher during a ramble at the East End, when he saw displayed this sign: "Every requisite for a funeral." Solemnly entering, Mr. Jerome observed in a sepulchral tone: "I wish to procure a corpse!" "Whose corpse—what corpse?" stammered the attendant. "Any corpse will answer," retorted "Larry," as he is called by his friends in Wall street. "You see, I wish to get up a funeral, and as your sign says 'Every requisite of a funeral furnished,' and as the first requisite is a corpse, I thought I would inquire."—*San Francisco News Letter.*

Humor.

For the Blade.

The Short Tale of an Unruly Cow.

"Well," said Bill Spriggs, as suddenly and heavily he set down a large basketful of butter and eggs on the counter and the clerk's fingers at the same time, "Old Brindle is fresh now an' if you want some good butter for your family's use, or that's choice enough even for your *own* use, I can spare you a hunk every day or two."

"Is it from Brindle you make the butter with the hair and indigo-water in it?" grimly asked the storekeeper, looking up from his ledger.

"Eh? I don't *charge* for the hair, anyway, 'cause it don't weigh nothin'; but the sand an' gravel in *your* goods outweighs the small quantity of sugar an' coffee you use in flavorin' 'em, how! Besides, if there is any such trifles in the butter it must a got in bringin' it to Town. Why, my grandfather brought clean from Pennsylvany the stock o' the cow he traded to my wife's uncle for the stock o' this cow Brindle. I believe he did kinder give a little boot, too, in the way of promisin' to stave off a while longer the 'closin' of a mortgage he had on my wife's uncle's lan'. Terrible spirited stock, them Pennsylvany cows was; not so much for milk or flesh, but supple, all bone an' sinew. Never need to feed 'em, or just a little, maybe, to bring 'em home nights an' mornins,—but that wusn't necessary for the neighbors would bring 'em—the rest of the feedin' they'd do for themselves offen the whole country round. They *was* disagreeable, though, to milk. Well, sir, that these high fences around the cow lot was actually stained year in and out with milk, mud, blood an' sich, from them cows a lettin' my grandfather have it right an' left when he milked 'em. Very seldom he got through milkin' without bein' sent agin it more or less. My grandfather was all grit; he'd never give up until he was through, unless he was knocked senseless an' the cows'd git away. He never would a parted with that cow to my wife's uncle, even though he *was* makin' a whoppin' trade, only he was gittin' old an' crippled up an' wanted to git what rest an' comfort he could out o' the last few years of his life. What'd my wife's uncle do with the cow? What *could* he do with her? He didn't of course have the sand even to try milkin' her, an' didn't have the agility to do it if he had tried, nor wind. He didn't have the natural persuadin' powers of my grandfather to be able to trade or sell her. An' the neighbors wouldn't let her stray off; every day regularly troops of 'em would bring her back to 'him an' threaten to molest him an' the like the worst way for lettin' her run loose. From the way that cow finally died, an' her appearance after death, it was generally supposed that my wife's uncle, in a fit of desperation, turned her loose to a barl of bran an' the spring full o' water.

C. A. E.

He Was Too Talkative.

"Oh, you dear, sweet, darling little thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Dusenberry, as she took up Mrs. Pumpkettle's three-year-old daughter at a church socialite at the residence of a prominent Bloomingtonian the other evening.

"Now, look and see her do it!" shouted Mrs. Dusenberry's five-year-old son, who was playing with some other children in a distant part of the room.

"Do what?" asked a lady.

"Slap it to sleep."

"Who?"

"Ma."

"Slap what to sleep?"

"Mrs. Pumpkettle's baby."

"Slap Mrs. Pumpkettle's baby to sleep? What do you mean, child?"

"Well, she will."

"There, there, Johnny. Run along and get a dish of ice cream and some cake," said Mrs. Dusenberry, coloring. "You are entirely too talkative."

"No I ain't. Aint you going to slap it to sleep, ma?"

"No, no, child. Certainly not. Run along, now."

"Then, ma, why did you say you'd slap that little brat to sleep the first time you got hold of it, for the day when ne pulled the flowers?"

Johnny was hustled out, and a polar wave struck the social amidship.—*Bloomington Through Mail.*

An Old Conductor's Yarn.

"Talking of greenhorns," said an old conductor to me recently, "it's in the older States one sees the greenest of them. Fifteen years ago I was running a passenger train down in Kentucky. One morning when the train drew up at a little station a chap in copperas-dyed breeches, blue jeans coat and vest, and a home-made wool hat addressed me as I stepped to the ground.

"'Is you the clerk of this kyar?'

"'I'm the conductor—what do you want?' I answered him.

"'I want to go to Louisville on this kyar.'

"'Well, get aboard,' I told him. He climbed the steps and knocked on the door. When he had rapped a second time some wag inside called out, 'Come in!' There were at least 40 passengers in the coach. He began at the front seat, shaking hands with every one clear to the back end, and asking each 'How you do?' and then 'How's your folks?' Of course, it was a regular circus for the other passengers. He lived 30 miles back in the mountains, and had never been on a train before. When he stepped off the cars at Louisville I felt sorry for him.

"Well, I left Kentucky soon after that and came to Illinois. One day, four years ago, while on a visit to Louisville, a well-dressed, well-to do looking man stopped me on the street. He had to tell me where I had ever seen him before. Would you believe it? that greenhorn had developed into one of the first merchants of Louisville, and is to-day reputed to be worth $100,000."—*Indianapolis Sentinel.*

The Way They Do It in Maine.

Squire Borge, of Bangor, is wealthy, and wishes his friends to understand that he is a wonderful sportsman. Last Winter he started up country on a fishing trip, where he met with poor success. The first thing he did on returning to the city was to go to a market and buy 15 trout. They were beauties, and he told the salesman what he was going to do and asked him where he should say they were caught.

"O, tell them they were taken from Linus Pond."

On his way home the Squire called and had the largest one photographed. Under the picture he wrote:

"One of the 15 taken from Linus Pond, January 8, 1884, by Timothy Borge, Esq."

Two days he came back to the marketman, and said:

"Lookee here, where is Linus Pond, anyhow? They asked me where it was, and I told them it was up in the north part of Hancock County. Then they got a map and wanted me to show it to them, and for the life of me I couldn't find it. Just tell me where it is, and I'll go home and fix them. Confound their pets, I'll tell 'em where Linus Pond is, and give them enough of it."

Then the marketman led him gently outside the shop, and pointed to his sign. It read: "Linus Pond. Fish, Oysters, and Game."—*Boston Globe.*

The old custom of ringing the Curfew bell at 9 o'clock, which still survives in many New England towns, has been introduced at Oakland, California.

She Married the Corpse's Husband.

"I'd like to go away for the day, ma'am. There's nothing to do, ma'am. I've done up all the work, ma'am, and 'tis a funeral, av ye plase, ma'am, I'd like to go to."

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear you say that, Bridget. Is it some friend or relative of yours that has died?"

"No, ma'am, 'tis no friend or relation, but a friend av a friend, ma'am; and I'll be back at tin to-morrow mornin,' plase God, ma'am."

"Why, certainly, Bridget; but please do not disappoint me about coming back."

"Don't have no uneasy feelin' about that, ma'am. I'll be back. I'm not that ungrateful, but for to be keepin' my word whin you let me off for a little pleasure, ma'am."

Three P. M., next day. Bridget just returned.

"Well, Bridget, you seem to have been detained longer than you expected."

"Is it because I didn't come back at tin yer talkin' to me? I'll not be talked to that way. I'm goin' to lave, and I give ye warnin', as I said I would."

"Why, Bridget, what is the matter? I haven't said a word to you. I thought you liked the place."

"Well, I do, ma'am. I like the place, and I like you, too, ma'am, or I'd say it to your face. Well, I'll not desave you, ma'am. I'll tell you the thruth. I'm goin' to be married, ma'am."

"Why, Bridget, you astonish me! Isn't this very sudden?"

"Well, ma'am, 'tis suddint. But it is all along of the funeral, ma'am. Oh, ma'am, I do be thinkin' that 'tis a dreadful thing for a man to lose his wife. I niver see a man in such a shtate as he was, unless it was me brother Tim whin the pigs ate the baby. I couldn't shtand it, ma'am, indade I couldn't, and he cryin' and moanin', and lettin' go a rap at some of the byes' heads near him, and thinkin' 'twas his own head he was strikin', and not knowin' the difference, he was so bate out wid sorrow. And so I put my hand on his shoulder, an' sez I, don't now, don't, an' shtrokin him like a cat, an' soothin' him, as any woman wid a heart in her buzzum would have done, and tellin' him to take it aisy. I did, ma'am; and this mornin' he towld me I wuz the liveliest gurl at the funeral; and we're goin' to be married, ma'am—the corpse's husband and me."

"Oh, Bridget!"—*Peck's Sun.*

He Didn't Get Excited.

A stranger sat in the corner of the car going to New York, in an easy attitude, his feet upon a large black trunk. The gentlemanly conductor, going his rounds at the first station, politely informed the stranger that that was no place for a trunk; it must be put in a baggage car.

To which the stranger nothing replied. At the second station the displeased conductor more decidedly told the stranger that he must put the trunk in the baggage car.

The stranger seemed perfectly indifferent.

At the third station the vexed conductor more imperatively told the stranger that he must put the trunk in the baggage car, or it would be put off the train.

The stranger kept perfectly quiet.

At the fourth station the irate conductor had the trunk put off and left.

At the fifth station the mollified conductor, addressing the stranger, begged him to remember that he had but done what his duty required; that he had done it only after repeated warnings and that it was solely the stranger's fault.

To which the stranger laconically replied: "I don't care a button; 'taint my trunk."

A Story With a Moral.

Handsome Young Millionaire—"So you would like a position as companion to my sister?"

"Pretty Girl—"Yes, please; I would do my very best to give satisfaction."

"Can you sing?"

"No, I am sorry to say."

"You play the piano, I suppose?"

"No; I never studied music."

"Ah! Probably, then, you paint crockery or——"

"It is needless to continue the list, sir; I have no accomplishments."

"Indeed! Why, how have you passed your time since you left school?"

"At home helping mother. You see——"

"Pardon me for interrupting. You have said enough, and——"

"Oh, do not say I will not do: If necessary, I can pick up some accomplishments in a reasonable time, I am sure."

"You will not do as a hired companion because you are entirely too good for the position, but if you will take half my fortune and me with it, I shall consider myself the luckiest man in the world."

She did.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Why She Was Heartless.

"Of all the heartless women I ever saw," emphatically snapped Mrs. Wheelhorse to her husband, "that Mrs. Fitzgoober is the most rank."

"What has come o'er your fair dreams, now?" asked W., lightly.

"Why, I passed her on the street a little while ago and asked how her husband was getting along. He's been sick, you know."

"Yes," replied W., "and what did she say?"

"She turned to me," began the irate lady "and, actually laughing all the time, said: 'Oh, he's doing finely; dying, I reckon, at this very moment.' 'Why ain't you with him?' I gasped, and she just laughed and went on. What are you yelling about; have you turned fool, too?' angrily to Wheelhorse.

"'Didn't you know,' he managed to gasp between his gasps of mirth, "that Fitz was running a dye house now?"

A frigid wave divides the households of Fitzgocber and Wheelhorse, at this hour. —*Atlanta Constitution.*

Four Infantile Ones.

The dressmaker recommended that a shirring be put upon some portion of Dot's dress. "Mamma," said Dot, "what is a shirring?" "Well, my child, a shirring is—is—a gathering." "Oh, yes, mamma; I had a shirring in my ear last Winter."

Four-year-old is very anxious for a baby sister and often importunes his mother to buy one. "But," says mamma, "I haven't enough money to buy one." "Well, but, mamma, can't you get one and have her charged?" was the eager inquiry.

A mother left her little boy a few minutes one day. When she came back he said to her: "I feel just like a widow without you, mamma."

"Mamma, nurse is too stupid!" "What makes you say so, dear?" "She won't tell me whether a minute is longer than an inch; she says she don't know."

A Fool Friend.

Blunt truths are more exasperating than sharp lies. Mr. Paler called on the editor of the *Hand Saw*, who, in consequence of a severe wound, was confined to his room.

"Ah," said Paler, "I am glad to see you getting along so well. You have had quite a siege."

"Yes, and regardless of pain I have kept up my writing for the paper."

"Ah, but, my dear fellow, had it been as excruciating to you as it has been to the readers, you would not have exerted yourself."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

It is claimed that the Colorado grass crop will be worth $30,000,000 this year.

Miscellany.

THE PLANETS IN AUGUST.

Where and When to Look for the Earth's Sisterhood of Revolving Worlds.

Venus is morning star throughout the month, and easily wins the honor of being at the head of the planetary list, for she is the most beautiful object that adorns the eastern sky before the all-conquering sun commences his daily course. On the 17th she reaches her period of greatest brilliancy as morning star, when she is so transcendently lovely that the trouble of rising early is more than rewarded by the beauty of the exhibition. Venus makes her appearance at that time soon after 2 o'clock in the morning, nearly three hours before sunrise, when such is the brilliancy of her shining that objects illumined by her rays cast shadows, and even the great sun himself has no power to hide her entirely from mortal view. She may easily be seen after sunrise, and even at noonday, if her position in the sky is known.

Jupiter may almost be numbered with the morning stars, for he is only evening star until the 7th. On that day, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, he reaches one of his great epochs, being then in conjunction with the sun, rising and setting with him, and entirely hidden from view in his eclipsing rays. It is pleasant to think that Jupiter is coming towards us, that he will rise a few minutes earlier every morning, and that he is hastening toward that part of his course when the conditions for observation are most favorable. At conjunction a straight line drawn from the earth through the sun would reach Jupiter if prolonged, showing that he is then beyond the sun and at his greater distance from the earth.

Saturn is morning star, and is growing brighter and more conspicuous as he approaches the earth. It is, however, the day of small things in his history. On the 17th, when Venus is brightest, he may be found about 30° northwest of Venus,

Neptune is morning star, and leads the planetary choir in being the first to make his appearance above the horizon. On the 14th, at 11 o'clock in the evening, he reaches the half way house between conjunction and opposition, being then in quadrature, or 90° west of the sun.

Mercury is evening star during the month. On the 23d, at 5 o'clock in the evening he reaches his greatest eastern elongation, when he is 27 deg., 21 min. east of the sun. It is a moderately favorable opportunity for seeing him, on an exceptionally clear evening after sunset in the West.

Uranus is evening star. His course is uneventful, except for the conjunction with Mercury on the 23d.

Mars is evening star, and is of little account as he slowly travels on his distant path, his rapidly increasing southern declination being the only noteworthy event in his course.

Temperance Physiology.

No doubt something will be gained by calling attention to the subject, but the question is, if the method proposed is the best that could be adopted. We doubt if the appeal to science through such teachers as we have, and such books as most of those that are now appearing, to meet the new emergency, is the best way of securing the end desired. What is wanted is to make the deepest and most indelible impression upon the minds of youth in regard to the bad effects of indulgence in alcoholic beverages. But the attempt to expound the physiology of the subject is not the best way to accomplish this object. The evils of intemperance are evils which openly appear in conduct. The incontestable facts of the injurious influence of drinking are direct, palpable, conspicuous, observed by everybody, and open to no question. Science can not make them more clear, or add vividness to the painful facts which are seen by all. Good may come, as we have said, but it is a question if more good would not come from the dogmatic statement of facts that are free from doubt and obscurity, and that are based upon unquestionable and established experience. The subject in its scientific aspects is beyond the grasp of pupils in common schools, but maxims and rules can be stamped upon their minds in a way that will exert a salutary and permanent influence. And if it is desired to teach the young to *think* upon the subject, then let the victims of alcoholic indulgence be taken as *object lessons*, in

RAYS OF MIRTH.

There is one thing that Prince Bismarck cannot do to the American pig. He cannot prevent his turning to Greece.

A young bride claimed that her husband was a model man. And he was. His occupation was making dummies for clothing stores.

"What is wanted in this country," said the bride, as she examined the wedding presents, "is silver service reform; that set is plated."

Billows says he has noticed that the butcher's word of honor, as being a truthful man, is often at steak, although he makes no bones about it.

"Yes," sighed a broken-down man who had given his signature to oblige a friend, "the most foolish thing I ever did in my life was to learn to write my own name."

A man whose knowledge is based on actual experience says that, when calling on their sweethearts, young men should carry affection in their hearts, perfection in their manners and confection in their pockets.

"I suppose," said a Clark street physician to a patient, while feeling his pulse, "that you consider me a humbug." "I think it very odd that you so accurately divine my thoughts by simply feeling my pulse," retorted the patient.

"Mr. Jackson, do you know the monistic theory of the universe?" Mr. J.—"Yes." [Pause.] Professor—"Why don't you tell me, then?" Mr. J.—"Well you see, there is no telling what I know." [Professor dismisses the class.]

Emma Abbott has been singing "Home, Sweet Home," to the convicts in a Pennsylvania prison. This is almost as touching as the effort of a church organist who played "I Am a Pirate King," while the deacon was taking up the collection.

"So you think your son smokes, Mrs. Jones?" "I'm sure of it, Mas. Brown. I've found pieces of tobacco in his pockets." "Dear me, dear me! I'm sorry. My son has no bad habits. I never find anything in his pockets but cloves and coffee beans."

Little Emma came running into the parlor yesterday morning, where her mother was entertaining young Mr. Duder until Miss Mary would complete her toilet, and come down stairs, and cried out: "Oh, mamma! Johnny is dot Mary's teef and won't give 'em to her!"

Mother—"What did you mean by introducing me to Mr. Brown as your aunt?" Daughter—"Forgive me, mother, but Mr. Brown appears to be on the point of proposing, and it wouldn't do to run any risk just now, you know. He has a strong prejudice against mothers-in-law."

The Judge got home rather late the other evening and found a young fellow sitting on the sofa with the "solo" daughter of his house and heart. "Well, sir," said the judicial gentleman; "what are you doing here?" "I have come into court, Your Honor, for the defendant," was the ready reply.

Court (to prosecutor)—"Then you recognize this handkerchief as the one which was stolen from you?" Prosecutor—"Yes, Your Honor." Court—"And yet it isn't the only handkerchief of the sort in the world. See, one I have in my pocket is exactly like it." Prosecutor—"Very likely, Your Honor, I had two stolen."

One of the Professors of the University of Texas was engaged in explaining the Darwinian theory to his class, when he observed that they were not paying proper attention. "Gentlemen, said the Professor, "when I am endeavoring to explain to you the peculiarities of the monkey I wish you would look right at me."

The unintelligibility of a brakeman's call when announcing a station is proverbial. The other day, however, one called a station plain enough. There was a Sheriff on the train with some prisoners for the penitentiary and upon announcing the arrival here the brakeman said: "Yunnal Change clothes; 10 years for refreshment!"

READ AND BE MERRY.

"Annex Canada!" cried the bank cashier, "Heavens, no; I hope not. It would just take away all chances of success in my profession."

"So you call that well water!" remarked the stranger, spurting the offending liquid from his mouth, "Great Scott! how must it have tasted when it was ill!"

A man in Cincinnati has discovered a process by which a corpse may be converted into marble. What a lovely barber-pole Sarah Bernhardt would make.

When a man takes your hand with a firm, cordial grasp it begets a similar grasp from you, but when an innocent little apple takes a grip you generally lose yours.

Innocent Wife—"What do you mean, Charlie, by 'straddling a blind?' I should think it was so much easier to ride a rail, if that is the way you have of initiating men at the club."

A man at Denison, Tex., pawned his cork leg for 25 cents. A Texas man cares but little for cork. There is nothing to cork up in the bottle after he has got through with it.

"I have lost my dog," said Mrs Rarity. "Why don't your husband look for him?" some one asked. "Who, Jim! Why, you know Jim's on the detective force. He can't find anything."

Heard at Saratoga—"What is that girl's name? She looks very awkward and rustic at this garden party."

"I don't know exactly, but I should say she was a Miss Fit."

They were speaking of the circus athletes. "Yes," said Mrs. Green, "I saw one of those tumblers. It appeared to be filled with a red liquid. But, really, I don't see how you can go into ecstasies about such a thing as that, for as I could discover, there was very little in it."

"Father," cried young Fenderson, "what is a 'society event?'" "A 'society event' is what I call one of your mother's crazy-quilt parties, if I can get the editor to put it in for nothing. If I can't get it in for nothing I call it a shame, and ask him when he is going to print something his people like to read."

MISSING LINKS.

Apples are three for 50 cents at Cœur d'Alene.

An Albany man says he has been in prison 206 times.

The Canada Pacific Railroad runs two trains a week.

There have been more than 40 failures in Wall street since January 1.

About 1,000 deaths a week in New York City at this time of the year.

A Cincinnati man, getting hard up, sold the monument over his wife's grave.

Gen. Conway, of Brooklyn, established 1,800 free schools in Louisiana. Few are left.

Thirty-two million dollars' worth of candy is manufactured in the United States annually.

A young man in Nebraska eloped with his aunt and three children and a mule team belonging to his uncle.

A crematorium built in the time of the Roman invasion has just been discovered in the City of Lincoln, England.

A specimen of every plant named in the Bible is said to be growing in the gardens of the Missouri Botanical Society, near St. Louis.

A Western farmer, being left in charge of his baby, nailed a box to the plow beam, and in that the little fellow was carried during the day's plowing.

The whole business of the Dominion of Canada in telegraphy is not equal to the business of the Western Union Telegraph office in the City of Chicago.

A man in Denver has a curious fowl. It has two eyes, one foot is webbed and the other is not. It has a flat back, and one wing is entirely without joints.

"Jack and Gill."

Few people know the import of the old nursery rhyme of "Jack and Gill." Anciently a "jack" was a pitcher made of waxed leather, and a "gill" was, as now, a metallic measure of capacity. The probable origin of the old versicle is that it is a humorous personification of the two vessels, which some one had unfortunately accidentally upset. It is said also that "Jack" and "Gill" (or "Jill") represent the Saxon and Norman stocks united. "Jullenne" (a girl's name) was long in vogue among the Norman families in England, and indeed became so common as "Gillian," that "Gill" was the regular companion of "Jack," as shown in the nursery rhyme.

The Swinging Gait.

There is style even in gait. Everyone remembers the Grecian bend of three years ago. Last year many a girl, after long practice, gave up in hopeless despair the effort to catch the very erect carriage of the body and a very peculiar way of slinging the heels. This Summer the tendency is to give the body and shoulders a motion from side to side and by tight dressing and rigidity of knee to show no apparent bending of the muscles. This is supposed to be very graceful, but makes a girl look terribly self-conscious and anything but at ease.—*Philadelphia Times.*

KINKS OF THE KISSERS.

Women do love one another. It is only a woman who thinks of kissing a man for his mother.

New York girls are seen kissing their horses. They prefer it to kissing the donkeys of society.

When a Frenchman kisses his girl he does it on her forehead. No wonder the French demand that the bang must go.

Another woman whom George Washington kissed has just died. That kiss is getting to be about as fatal as the cholera.

It is said that glass is one of the ingredients of the cheaper kinds of ice cream. This should be a terrible warning to kissing couples.

A Somerville girl was recently so startled by being kissed suddenly that she died. We hasten to say that of Somerville girls as a rule need not fear.

Mr. Ruskin poetically says, "When the song raves in thy head, kiss thou me." We are grateful for the invitation, but think we would prefer to let the song rave.

Paul Martin, of Milwaukee, has gone to the penitentiary for three months for stealing a kiss from Miss Ernestine Curtis. We should think that kissing a Wisconsin girl would carry a sufficiently severe punishment with it, without supplementing it with a penitentiary term.

Wonder has often been expressed that two women should kiss each other. Forg says it a mystery to him till a day or two ago, when he saw two pretty young women exchange a kiss. After they had completed the transfer he kissed each of them. Then he understood it. Two sugar plums were never half so sweet.

"He raised hot kisses on my lips—
My soul went out in sweet eclipse."
—*Lilla M. Cushman.*

Good gracious, Lilla! O, the naughty fellow! Why didn't you hoist your umber-ella?
—*Philadelphia Call.*

SWEETHEARTS' SYMPOSIUM.

Before marriage: "Wooed and one."
After marriage: Wood and one.

"Business before pleasure," as the man said who married a bony, wart-on-the-nose old gal for her money.

When a girl refers her lover to her pa he feels that it is harder to question the pop than it is to pop the question.

Never make a rash promise, especially if you are young. Breach of promise suits are not only annoying but they are sometimes very costly.

"Never play with matches," says a writer. Young men in love will do well to cut this out and paste it somewhere where the light will strike it.

A poet sings, "How can I meet my darling?" Well, if you know the old gentleman has gone out, you can go boldly up to the front door, ring the bell and ask for her.

It is now said that the women of Japan do not use pins, having never seen them. What is luxury it must be to hug a Japanese girl with no fear of pins in her belt to stick into one's hands.

Said a mother to her daughter, who had just achieved the dignity of having a beau of her own: "And what sort of a young man is he, Jennie? Does he treat you to ice cream and candies?" "No, he doesn't," replied the girl with a gurgle, "but he gives me lots of taffy."

"May I have the pleasure of seeing you home?" he bashfully asked. "Certainly," she graciously replied. "There is a high hill just in front of the house, or, if you prefer it, you can climb a big tree in the cow lot. Go anywhere where you can get a good view."

A Rag-Picker's Luck.

In New York, the other morning, a rag picker found an old envelope, in upper left-hand corner of which was a dark brown rectangular stamp, finely engraved, reading, "Brattleboro, Vt., P. O., 5 cents," with the initials "F. M. P." in the center. It was canceled and had the postmark "Brattleboro, Vt.," to its right. Thinking he might sell the stamp, he took it to Mr. Henry Collin, of 79 Nassau street, who paid $300 for it. The rag picker was positive that Mr. Collin was a lunatic, and was confirmed in his belief when the money was placed in his hand. He did not wait to count it, but bolted. It is the only canceled Brattleboro stamp known to be in existence. Eight uncanceled stamps, "left-over stock," are in collections and are classed as "gems," and are worth $1,000 each. This canceled stamp is almost priceless, and the bidding for it among the philatelomaniacs of the world will be spirited. Even the $60,000 collection of Baron Edward Rothschild and the score of almost equally valuable collections in England and this country will lose one-half their interest without this "eye of the peacock throne."

The Right Man.

Mr. Curtis—"Well, gentlemen, what can I do for you?"

First Caller—"This is my friend, Mr. Brasswaithe, who has some literary aspirations, and would like to get a position to write editorials for you."

"I really fear he won't do. His pantaloons are half an inch too wide."

"Yes, but—"

"And he parts his hair on one side."

"I know, but—"

"And he has no cane."

"Why, you don't—"

"And he has not even a *boutonniere* on his lapel."

"But, Mr. Curtis, he has not had time to get acquainted with Independent customs yet. Have you, Mr. Brasswaithe?"

Mr. Brasswaithe—"H'I should say not. H'I 'ave not been h'in this bloody kentry but 'alf a week, h'and h'only yesterday got me traps h'unpacked."

Mr. Curtis—"Pardon me. You'll do."
—*Philadelphia Call.*

Temperance Movement in Germany.

In Germany a mild temperance movement is in progress; the Germans cannot yet muster strength to adopt total abstinence. They propose—some of them—to minimize their potation of beer, and at Berlin, Prison Director Krohne has startled the reformers and drunkards by demonstrating that 80 per cent. of the thefts in Berlin are committed from want, caused by drinking intoxicants, and 70 per cent. of the criminals sentenced, committed their crimes under the influence of liquor, and in one year 17,000 persons under 18 years entered the ranks of the criminal classes, because their families had been ruined by drinking. The work of the privileged class, the liquor sellers, has about the same result the world over. Why should the liquor sellers be made a privileged class?—*The Current.*

A Specimen London Editorial.

"The yearly Gubernatorial election in the United States is likely to result in a victory for the Whigs. The Federalists, under the leadership of Mr. Blaine, who was recently nominated for Mayor of Chicago, are hopeful of success. This now distinguished party leader was brought from the Sandwich Islands by Mr. Barnum, and exhibited as the tattooed man. Having learned something of American politics while traveling around the provinces, he abandoned the show business, and devoted himself to the work of writing a book. The advance proof-sheets showed such insight that he was at once taken from his lowly condition, and placed prominently before the people. Mr. Tilden, the prominent barrel-maker, has declined to vote in the coming election."

The Old Mullein Stalk.

The Mullein Plant of the old field contains a mucilaginous healing principle.—the Sweet Gum of the Southern swamps an expectorating one. Combined as they are in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy, Sweet Gum and Mullein, it presents the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Colds and Consumption. Send 2c. stamp Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga., for little Riddle Book, which is for the amusement of the children and welfare of home.

I Voted for Him Once'S.

He was a forlorn, ague-shaken, sallow-complected, wo-begone, one-gallowsed refugee from the Benson district of Franklin County.

"Greely found!" said he, as he heard two gentlemen on the corner of Main and St. Clair discussing the rescue. "Yes, sir; found in the Arctic Ocean." "The h—l you say. I thought he was dead long ago." Then, after a pause: "I voted for him once, but damned if they git me to do it agin."—*Frankfort (Ky.) Yeoman.*

Imitations and Substitutes

of Horsford's Acid Phosphate, that are dangerous to health, are in the market. Call for "Horsford's," and take no other.

GEN. HAWLEY'S GREAT SPEECH.

The Necessity of a Protective Tariff—Great Britain's So-Called "Free-Trade" System—Reviewing the Record of the Republican Party.

Gen. Hawley's great speech, at the monster Blaine and Logan ratification meeting in New York City on Tuesday evening, bristled with telling points. The following extracts embrace his utterances on the tariff, and his presentation of the record of the Republican party:

WHAT FOREIGN FREE TRADERS HAVE DONE.

Now, I am not here to discuss tariff, but this fundamental principle we do affirm: That protection in order to encourage existing industries or to introduce new ones, or to prevent undue pressure from foreign combinations of great capital controlling oppressed labor, is always a right and sometimes a high duty.

The free traders would have us believe that it is evil in itself, and that any possible tariff having any record whatever to the protection of home industries can be any good. They say to us practically, virtually, in their essays, in their ponderous volumes, that the function of a Government is to prevent men fighting and stealing, and, as to the rest, let the devil take the hindmost.

Why, when any new industry sprung up in this country many a time it has happened that foreign manufacturers and home capitalists have combined and flooded our markets at prices below that at which the native manufacturer could produce them until he was broken down, and then in a short time they raised their prices again. Nor is there any reason why we should suffer, all of our people, by reason of a condition of labor there which is the result of a vicious legislation, which vicious legislation they desire us to assist in materially by adopting the doctrine of free trade.

PROTECTION OF THE CITIZEN.

There is no man in the world that will not assent to the protective doctrine, with regard to certain articles. Any Nation that desires to maintain its own existence and be ready for the necessities of war, must have within its own borders a protection of wool, and iron and steel; the manufacture of great guns and the manufacture of ships and the preservation of saltpetre. Therefore, if it be necessary to have duties to protect those great interests I hold that the protection of the citizen against the unjust combination of great capital abroad or oppressed labor is just as legitimate an object of the Government.

Now, this is the duty of a nation to uphold its people, and never more obviously so than in this great Nation. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Maine to New Orleans we find, somewhere, almost every article needed for the happiness and prosperity of a people. It is plain to us that the Divine command is to make use of these things. It is absolutely impossible sometimes—it has been in our history—to begin a new industry, without something of protection against the foreign inroad. Let us build up ourselves, until we shall have within our own limits all industries, all wants supplied. I read not long ago an essay by an Englishman, somewhat of a free trader, and yet doubting a little as to the supreme wisdom of that doctrine. He referred to the farewell advice of Washington, to avoid entangling alliances, etc., etc., and said it was a happy thought and a good thing for American people, but he said this, which has always remained with me: "Happy is the people that is self-contained, and need not be always asking what other nations are doing." [Applause.] Do not tell me that it is not the business of a great Government of, by and for the people like ours, to build up themselves. Is there any free-trade Nation in the world? I really have forgotten what the legislation of Portugal and Turkey is, but my impression is, that owing to free trade legislation and the surrender to British treaties, they are practically banished from the world of industries now.

There is no European nation that is a free trader; there is only one nation that professes to be—the Nation of Great Britain—whose example is everlastingly thrust before us as most worthy of adoption. I say that Great Britain is the most persistent, ominously and vindictively protective Nation in the world to-day. [Applause and cries of "That is so."] I say that its system of taxation is elaborately devised, until it has become in the nature of a poll tax, levying so much per capita upon the inhabitants and not endeavoring, in accordance with sound theories of taxation, to reach thoroughly the burden bearing capacity of the people. It does not tax men according to their ability. I do not object to its taxing liquors and beer and all those things, upon moral ground at all; but all those taxes are paid by the individuals, per capita man as fully as by the rich. Their tariff, upon which they raise $100,600,000, is upon tea, sugar, wines and tobacco, and a few dollars a year upon gold plate and some things of that sort, practically upon four classes of goods, and from that they get $100,000,000. They have a heavy tax upon houses and upon buildings, and that, you see, comes out of the people, not according to their wealth. The poor man pays heavily his share. He pays all that tax for the tenement he lives in.

They have great acres of fertile land, and valuable land; nearly one-half of it is in the hands of two or three thousand people. How much a year do you suppose the land of Great Britain pays by way of taxation? Last year or the year before, $5,100,000. Why, the real estate of Philadelphia alone pays $7,000,000. [Applause.] All the great imperial revenues of Great Britain are collected from taxes of the per capita class. So that when you come down to the taxation of factories and mills, it is virtually only the poor tax of the neighborhood, the local tax like the town or city tax, and nothing paid by direct taxation through the general Government. The consequence is, that as our manufacturers can testify to a figure, a cotton spinning establishment in Great Britain pays about one-tenth annually of the tax of a corresponding establishment in the United States. And the privilege granted to their shipping. A vessel that is idle for a year, without a contract, pays no tax whatever. Until very lately we have been in the habit of taxing an idle ship on the wharf as we tax an idle house, according to its value. But that is not all of it by any means. Do you tell me that Great Britain is not a protective country? Is it not protection to spend vast sums of money in the upbuilding of your trade? The principle is the same. It does not matter whether you spend your money by duties levied upon incoming goods or whether as a nation you devote all your energies and power to finding out avenues of trade. Ayel all over the world, in every little bay and river, you find the consuls of Great Britain, and the war ships following them to introduce trade. Her vast navy swarming in every quarter of the globe, the prime object of it, the avowed object of it in British Parliament and in orations and essay everywhere, the upbuilding of British trade, constantly enlarging what they dignify by the name of the "earth-hunger" of the old Saxon, or otherwise the instinct of empire, by robbing poor people of their land and their dominion to open new shops for British traders. [Applause.] The representative of the British instinct of empire is the shop-keeper. Great Britain loves to boast that her drum-beat follows the sun around the world. Sirs, it is the remorseless reveille of the commercial traveler that follows the sun around. [Applause.]

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY A WONDERFUL PARTY.

The Republican party is not a party merely of war, or a party of emancipation of the negro and a few things of that sort. It is not living upon traditions of a dead past. It is a wonderful party. It did begin with this establishment of union, to be sure. Begin! Who can tell how or when the Republican party began? Tell me when the glaciers of the Alps began? Tell me when the Mississippi began, and just how it happened, and who did it, will you? It was a cradle. It sprang up from the soil and came down from the skies—the Republican party did [applause], to establish union. It aroused the blacks and established freedom and emancipation. It followed inexorably the logic of morals and then said, "If these black men are to be free they must have equal civil rights," and it gave them to them, and then it reflected a little while and studied morals a little longer and political ethics, and it said, "If these men are free with equal civil rights, they cannot live free and protect themselves in a country that lives through the ballot without having the ballot, and we will give them the ballot;" and it had the courage to do it. [Applause.] And I say to you that that great broad act of National reconstruction sanctioned by the hearts and the judgment of the people, was against the prejudices of three-fourths of them, but they conquered their prejudices. Nor was it our legislation alone. Never since the world began has there been such a history of national credit as we have exhibited. We carried the gigantic debt as a strong, broad chested soldier carries a light knapsack. We have taken off nearly 1,500 millions of it. We are the wonder, the absolute amazement of the world—this self-taxed, free people. We have reduced the interest from $150,000,000 to $50,000,000. Our bonds that our British brethren would not allow to be seen on 'Change during the war, are now greedily caught at by Englishmen who get less interest annually upon them than they got upon their own consols. [Applause.] And if our currency be not perfect, it is far nearer perfect than any we ever did have, and we never had anything to be called a system of national banking until the Republican party gave it, and we never had anything to be called justice in connection with the great trust of public lands until the Republican party gave it. It accepted that wonderful trust to be held for the people building great railroads. The three great roads and the interlacing roads grew like flashes of lightning in a Summer sky. We have stopped the practice of giving away these great grants, because the country is open now. We are holding, or trying to hold every acre of it in trust for the settler who shall go there.

A POLICY FOR ALL MEN.

Was there ever a better policy? And it is a policy that we avowed was intended for the poor man—not for the white man alone, but for the black man as well; not for the native alone, but for the foreigner as well—a policy for all men; not for the native alone, but for the foreigner—a policy for all men, and not alone, I say, for the native, for the first time were the rights of adopted citizens properly cared for. [Applause.] Before the war the Democratic party when in power never made a vigorous attempt to establish the doctrine of self-expatriation. When the foreigner left his country and swore allegiance to this country the old country never laid any claim to him. But the moment we got the dust of war off we went to work upon many of these questions. We obtained from all the leading nations an acknowledgement of our doctrines, that when their men came here to swear to uphold our Constitution they swore off the old and took on the new, and should be acknowledged as American citizens. [Applause.]

Now the whole field, take it wherever you please, in liberty and justice to the poor man anywhere and justice to its adopted fellow-citizens everywhere, was full of the Gospel of the New Testament! No, and of that party it may be said as of Him who spake as never man spake, "the common people heard him gladly." There is a lesson. I respect my cultured friends; I read all they say, their charming books and their essays, but there is something to be said of this greatness of humanity which is not said to-day. Some people make a mistake about true culture. There are people who cannot read and who cannot write, and who do not know the names of these great outlaws and all these strange languages, who, when the time comes, of shipwreck, or fire or battle can lay down their lives for fellow men, and who will come at the roll of the drum by one or two or five million to save this flag, to save this Constitution and this liberty. A different spirit is put in them, a culture above that of books. [Applause.] Let us not despair of the American Republic. Trust the great heart of the people. We must trust it. We have made the experiment. We have adopted universal suffrage. We cannot go backward. We must sink or swim. If it is to be saved it must be by the spirit of morality, of Christianity and of culture which is in it. The experiment is appaling. Pres. Eliot, of Harvard College, says he does not see what the young men are to do since the war who desire to serve their country; they have had no opportunity of doing it. He means to say, in substance, that since the war in matters pertaining to this country there is no sort of opportunity or occupation for gentlemen. Now the American who is not a politician is not an American gentlemen—that is, a politician in the broad sense I have explained to you. The time that Mr. Eliot talks about for serving your country is *now!* [Applause.] The problem is always before us how to keep fifty, fifty-eight, sixty, seventy-five, one hundred millions of people running calmly in their grooves of change.

RECENT LITERATURE

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

Lippincott's Magazine for August has a varied and attractive list of contents. The most entertaining article is the first of two or more papers containing "Personal Recollections of Charles Reade," by John Coleman. The second paper on the "Suburbs of New York," treats of West Chester and Long Island. In an article on "Wives' Protection," Dr. Lellingwell shows that this practice has done nothing for the mitigation of disease. "A Word from a Woman Against Female Suffrage" is pointed and cogent. The second paper on "Life in a Russian Province," is very readable and interesting, and a short account of the "Confederate Postage Stamps," with engraved specimens, has a certain degree of historical value. The fiction of the number is very strong.

MAGAZINE OF ART.

The August number of the *Magazine of Art* has three full-page pictures—"Among the Missing," from the painting by Walter Langley; "Going 'Round with the Plate," from the picture by G. Knorr, and another and figure piece called "With the Mandi," drawn by E. Bernniger. These are all good, as are the copious illustrations accompanying articles on "The Austrian Museum," by W. Martin Conway; "Walks in Surrey," by H. E. Ward; "Stage Royalties," and "Current Art." A sketch of the living Scandenavian, F. G. Gregory, by Frederick Wedmore, illustrated by some examples of Mr. Gregory's work, makes good reading. The "Chronicle of Art" and the other editorial departments are satisfactory and complete.

ART AMATEUR.

The August number has its usual number of supplementary designs for decoration and embroidery. There is also an extra supplement, giving a portrait sketch of F. M. Boggs, a New York artist, accompanied by a biographical sketch and examples of his works. The frontispiece shows several of the principal pictures in the Paris Salon of 1884. The departments are well filled, and altogether the number is attractive and valuable.

THE CENTURY.

An outdoor quality, appropriate to the season, is noticeable in John Burrough's fresh woodland and field paper, "A Glance at British Wild Flowers," which Alfred Parsons, the English artist, has illustrated in a lively decorative style. Of Midsummer character, as well, are two brief essays, one "A Summer Holiright" meditation by Miss Edith M. Thomas; and the other an essay by Dr. Edward Eggleston on "Americans at Play." Miss Helen Zimmern gives an intimate biographical sketch of the Queen of Roumania, who is known in literature as "Carmen Sylva." An authentic paper on "Gen. Sam. Houston," by Alexander Hyndi, is full of anecdotes of that remarkable backwoodsman and pioneer statesman. There are many other articles of merit and importance; several choice poems, and some clever verse in "Bric-a-Brac."

THE MANHATTAN.

The leading article in the *Manhattan* for August is on the Yellowstone National Park, by Ashley W. Coie, who has evidently thoroughly explored the Park, and writes about it graphically. The illustrations are profuse and excellent. Another illustrated paper is "Paul Delaroche and His Pupils," by Ernest Knifft. The new Produce Exchange in New York is graphically treated by Montgomery Schuyler. In "Women Artists of the Olden Time," J. Leonard Corning, with the aid of illustrations, shows what women achieved in painting and sculpture down to the 18th century. The first part of Kate Field's vivacious "Diary in London" is capital Summer reading.

ST. NICHOLAS.

St. Nicholas for August is profusely illustrated. It opens with a charmingly written and illustrated article on "Old Sheep and the Central Park Sheep," in which Franklin H. North tells about New York's City sheep farm. The frontispiece, by Monks, is also illustrative of this paper. Blanche Willis Howard, author of "Guenn" and "One Summer," writes a simple and pathetic story of German child-life; there is a thrilling account of a great fire in Constantinople, and a great variety of stories, sketches, poems, etc., that will interest young readers.

THE WIDE AWAKE.

The August number of this charming magazine contains so much that is delightful as to render it extremely difficult to choose what to mention. The illustrations are superb. One of the most musical of the poems is James Whitcomb Riley's "Little Pixy People." The stories are of interest to the young and older people find great pleasure in reading them, too, for all are of a high order of literary merit. It is published by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, for $3 a year.

Recent Music.

From Oliver, Ditson & Co., come nine pieces of music as follows:

The Child's Prayer, (30 cts.) song by Granger; The Swallows, (35 cts.) song from the Spanish by Boott; About your Windows Happy Height, (30 cts.) song by Coy, My Bride shall be my Flag, (40 cts.) by Roeder; Killarney, (25 cts.) of the Sweet Home set by Maylath; Memory, (65 cts.) Idyl for piano by Burr; Trip to Africa, "Opera Bouffet," 35 cts.) piano piece by Seppo; Holiday Amusements, Lendler. (30 cts.) piano piece by Low; Night Elopement Galop, (35 cts.) by Fahrbach.

From Richard A. Saalfield, 19 Bible House, New York, come the following:

"Blaine's Grand March," by Wagner, well adapted to torchlight processions and serenades; "Our Plumed Knight Leads the Way Campaign Song," by Harrison Millard. A stirring Republican song; "Leaning o'er the Gate," by Danks, author of "Silver Threads Among the Gold;" "Why But They Dig Mary's Grave So Deep," by Skelly. Each of the above pieces retails for 40 cents at music stores, but the publishers will send the four postpaid for 60 cents.

SOUTHERN WAR MEMORIES.

A Southern Girl Tells of Household Makeshifts of the War Period.

As my home at the time was in Marietta, Ga., quite near Atlanta, and directly in Sherman's line of march, I saw a great many strange and exciting things, and suppose that is the reason I remembered my life there so well, for, altho a very small girl at the time, it is far more vividly real to me than events of last year.

I can picture to myself distinctly the quaint figures of my little playmates, for invention, like charity, begins at home, and we little ones showed the first fruits of our mothers' talents in that direction. We always wore "homespun" and as the cloth stood a good deal of wear, our dresses were made large enough to last two seasons. Some of us wore shoes, but they were such odd-looking things, made of coarse leather and only reaching our ankles. As the leather shoestrings wore out they had to be replaced by the covering from the wires of hoop-skirts, dyed black. Our stockings were knit of plain white yarn, also homespun. For "every day" we wore calico sun bonnets, but on "state" occasions, hats braided at home from the palmetto straw.

As one thing after another gave out, the women were always equal to the emergency and quick in finding substitutes, just as our great-grandmothers did during the Revolution. American women are, I think, quite remarkable for that sort of thing. My mother must have been unusually clever, for I remember so many bright things that she did. Trifles never seemed to daunt her. Our table was always delightfully served, although her inventive faculties were constantly called upon to supply some need in the kitchen. There is one clever thing that I recollect about her. She had sent out invitations for a very large and "swell" party; for Marietta was quite gay at one time, as a number of refugees, besides a great many officers, "on leave," were in Town, and my mother, who was delighted to be able to collect together so many charming people, determined to give something grand. Her preparations were all completed, as she supposed, on the morning of the appointed day, and she was actually arranging the flowers in her rooms, when she received the very depressing tidings that not a candle could be found in Atlanta for love or money.

Most women would have despaired at such ill-luck as this, and would have sent immediately to inform expected guests that they need not come, but my mother did nothing of the sort. She put on her "thinking cap" at once. She sent far and near to borrow all the wine glasses possible. These she filled with pure white lard, and every one who could be spared on the place was set to work cutting out little round pieces of paper, about the size of a half dollar. Each of these she twisted in the center to form a taper, and placed on the lard in the glasses, ready for use, for she meant to light her rooms with them. We always had used them in the bed-rooms and for sickness, as they would last all night, and candles were too precious to be wasted in that way. But the idea of making them ornamental was my mother's, and you cannot realize how lovely the house looked that night. She had placed them everywhere, and had built pyramids of lights, banked in white flowers, in every available nook and corner. The rooms and halls were brilliantly lighted by the tiny flames, which seemed to me to be flashing from floor to ceiling in every direction, and looked like some lovely fairy scene, far prettier than any ball-room I have since seen.

SLANG UP TO DATE.

A Word and a Phase that Have the Lead Just Now in the Metropolis.

The slang word of the moment is "elegant." Everything is "elegant" now, from a cheap cigar to a thunder storm. A business man came bustling into a restaurant yesterday.

"How is the kidney stew to-day?" he yelled to a friend.

"Elegant, elegant," said his friend, enthusiastically.

People talk about an elegant sail down the bay, and it is only a day or two ago that a dispatch from Boston, in one of the New York papers, spoke of the "elegant base ball" playing of the champion team. Such expressions as "a perfectly elegant sail" to Coney Island, the "elegant music" at the beach, and so on, are common. So much has the word been misused that "elegant" is no longer elegant, but an adjective that has become threadbare and commonplace through unmerited abuse.

The rougher slang of the moment hitches on the words, "What's the matter with—?" For instance, two shabbily dressed young men, without a penny between them, decide to go up town. One of them drawls:

"I say, me boy, let's take a cab and go up town."

"What's the matter with walking?"

"Nothin'."

And they walk.

"What's the matter" means almost anything nowadays. It is said it was started by Schoolcraft, the minstrel, who has a scene with his partner, Coes, in which they indulge in "what's the matter with" lingo to an extraordinary extent. Mr. Coes threatens to throw Mr. Schoolcraft out of the window, and the latter asks, "What's the matter with the door?" In the same way when he threatens to stand his companion on his head, the latter wishes to know again what's the matter with standing on his feet, and so on indefinitely. The expression has become very common now, but has not, and probably never will, reach the point attained by probably the most popular bit of slang since the war—the expression, "I should smile," with the various changes of "tittering," "gasping," "gurgling," and "snickering" that are constantly rung in on it.—*New York Sun.*

War Songs.

Songs that appeal forcibly to some strong sentiment which is universally felt, are apt to have a wide sale and hence the late civil war afforded golden opportunities to popular song writers, of which they were not slow to avail themselves. It would be difficult to enumerate the authors and the songs which made triumphant successes during that time. One of the most pronounced of these was that achieved by a ballad called "When This Cruel War is Over; or, Weeping Sad and Lonely," of which more than 300,000 copies were sold in a few months, realizing a fortune for the publisher. George F. Root wrote and published a song called "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching," which made him rich in both money and reputation. "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "Who Will Care for Mother Now?" and "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," also enjoyed widespread popularity. Among the greatest favorites of the war time was "John Brown's Body Lies a-Mouldering in the Grave," while "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground" is a very pretty ballad which has outlived the ephemeral popularity of most of the other war songs, and still has a steady sale, being sung by children's voices at the firesides of many who in the saddest days of our country's history, did indeed tent on the old camp ground.

Of comic and serio-comic war songs, there were a host and they all sold largely. Among the best-known of these were "Dixie's Land," by an old time negro comedian named Dan Emmet, "Kingdom's Comin'" and "Marching Through Georgia," the two latter being the productions of Henry C. Work, who died only the other day. The last named of these has continued one of the most popular of all campaign songs to the present time. "Johnny Comes Marching Home," was also one of the cleverest and most successful of the war song hits.

Ought to Be a Contralto.

"And what part do you sing in the opera, Miss Pearl?"

"I'm one of the sopranos."

"I'm sorry to hear that."

"How so?"

"Why, I can't help thinking that if your voice was as low as your dress, you'd make a wonderful contralto."

A. J. Nellis, the hay fork man, sent notifications to some 150 farmers near Fairview, Pa., to settle with him for infringement of his patent. The famers drove him out of Town, but he will institute legal proceedings to compel payment.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

August 2, Dug Springs, Mo—1st Iowa and 3d Missouri Volunteers and five batteries Missouri Light Artillery.

August 3, Mesilla, N M—7th U S Infantry and U S Mounted Rifles.

August 5, Athens, Mo—Home Guards and 21st Missouri Volunteers.

August 5, Point of Rocks, Md—28th New York Volunteers.

August 7, Hampton, Va—20th New York Volunteers.

1862.

August 1, Newark, Mo—73 men of the 11th Missouri State Militia.

August 2, Ozark (or Forsyth), Mo—14th Missouri Militia.

August 2, Orange Court House, Va—5th New York Cavalry and 1st New York Cavalry.

August 2, Clear Creek (or Taberville), Mo—Four companies 1st Iowa Cavalry.

August 3, Coahoma County, Miss—11th Wisconsin Volunteers.

August 3, Austin, Tunica County, Miss—8th Indiana Volunteers.

August 3, Sycamore Church (near Petersburg), Va—5th U S and 3d Pennsylvania Cavalry.

August 3, Charlton Bridge, Dodge County, Mo—6th Missouri Cavalry.

August 3, Jonesboro, Ark—1st Wisconsin Cavalry.

August 3, Languelle Ferry, Ark—1st Wisconsin Cavalry.

August 4, Sparta, Tenn—Detachments of the 4th Kentucky and 7th Indiana Cavalry.

August 4, White Oak Swamp Bridge, Va—3d Pennsylvania Cavalry.

August 5, Baton Rouge, La—14th Maine, 6th Michigan, 7th Vermont, 21st Indiana, 30th Massachusetts, 9th Connecticut and 4th Wisconsin Volunteers, 5th, 6th and 8th Massachusetts Batteries, Brig Gen Thomas Williams commanding.

August 5, Malvern Hill, Va—Portion of Hooker's Division, 3d Corps, and Richardson's Division, 2d Corps, and Cavalry, Army of the Potomac.

August 6, Montavallo (or Church in the Woods), Mo—3d Wisconsin Cavalry.

August 6, Beech Creek, Va—4th West Virginia Volunteers.

August 6, Kirksville, Adair County, Mo—Missouri Militia.

August 6, Matapony (or Thornburg), Va—Portion of King's Division, commanded by Col Cutler.

August 6, Tazewell, Tenn—16th and 42d Ohio, and 14th and 22d Kentucky Volunteers and 4th Wisconsin Battery.

August 7, Fort Fillmore, N M—California troops, commanded by Gen Canby.

August 7, Trenton, Tenn—3d Illinois Cavalry.

1863.

August 1 to 3, Rappahannock Station, Kelly's Ford and Brandy Station, Va—1st Division of Cavalry, Brig Gen Buford.

August 3, Jackson, La—73d, 75th and 78th U S Colored Troops.

August 5, Dutch Gap, James River, Va—U S gunboats "Commodore Barney" and "Colossus."

August 7, Waterford, Va—Detachments of 1st Connecticut and 5th Michigan Cavalry.

August 7, New Madrid, Mo—One company of the 24th Missouri Volunteers.

1864.

August 1, Rolla, Mo—5th Missouri Cavalry.

August 1 to 31, Trenches before Petersburg, Va—2d, 5th and 9th Corps, Army of the Potomac, and 18th Corps, Army of the James.

August 1, Cumberland (or Flock's Mills), Md—Command of Brig Gen B F Kelly.

August 2, Green Springs Depot, W Va, near Old Town,

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are looked to believe that for some reason we remain unable or unwilling to send sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

B. A., Elkhart, Ind.:
Did the children under 16 years of age of the late war draw $20 a month before July 25, 1866? No.

N. B. Piper, of Kenton, O., would like the address of the BLADE correspondent who signed himself "Farmer," of Franklington, N. C. Send the address to Mr. Piper, not to the BLADE.

J. W. T., Armathwaite, Tenn.:
I have a copper coin dated 1803; East India Company on one side, George III. on the other. What is the premium on it?
Haven't the least idea.

W. W. H., Dixon, Mo:
Is there any premiums on half-dollars of the following dates: 1807, 1808, 1821, 1824, 1826, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1834, 1836, 1837?
There is a premium of 35 cents on those of 1807.

G. Z., (no Postoffice):
Please say by what process the wrappers are put on your papers, and what kind of mucilage or gum is put on?
The wrappers are put on by hand. The paste used is made of flour.

A. B. J., Angola, Ind.:
Will you please tell me the name of some school where matrons are employed?
Matrons are employed in all reformatory institutions, imbecile asylums, blind asylums, insane asylums, etc.

W. H. W., Hutsonville, Ill.:
Please inform me where I can obtain a form for constitution and by-laws for a Blaine and Logan club.
Apply to the Chairman of your County Republican Central Committee, or take the constitution and by-laws of any society, and change the wording to suit.

H. A. L., Washougal, W. T.:
Please say if this rock carries any minerals.
Envelope broken; specimen lost in the mails.

A. Z., Zanesville, O.: Address Superintendent Ohio Institution for the Education of Feeble Minded Youth, Columbus, O. The institution will give instruction to pupils whose parents are able to pay, and is probably the best of the kind in the West.

Queen Lavre, Syracuse, Neb.:
According to law, is a girl of age to control her property when she is 18 or not? If not, what is she of age to do? May she vote (provided she has been a voting State) either at the polls or at any other place?
In law both males and females are infants until they arrive at the age of 21 years. In Vermont and Ohio a female is legally of age at 18. The privilege of voting would be regulated by the laws of the State in which she would vote.

Sub., Salem Center:
Please give some account of the ground Trinity Church, New York, stands on. It was leased at one time for 99 years, which time I think has expired, and English capitalists have tried to buy it for $600,000.
The ground is owned by the church in fee simple, and all the stories of heirs, claimants, etc., are the merest bosh. All the lawyers in the United States cannot wrest this property from the church.

J. R. O., Minneola, Ia:
1. From what is the word Gambrinus taken? 2. Who is considered the greatest orator in the present Congress? 3. Is it required of Consuls that they understand the language of the country to which they are sent?
1. It is said that Gambrinus is a corruption of Jan Primus, or John the First of Flanders. According to German tradition, King Gambrinus was the first to invent and make use of beer. 2. Opinions differ. 3. No, but they should be.

M. P., Milledgeville, Iowa:
To what religious denomination did each President of the United States belong?
Washington, Madison, Monroe, Harrison, Taylor and Buchanan, were Episcopalians; Jefferson, John Adams, John Q. Adams and Fillmore were Unitarians; Jackson and Polk were Presbyterians; Van Buren, Dutch Reformed Church; Pierce, Trinitarian Congregationalist; Lincoln, Presbyterian; Johnson, Grant and Hayes, Methodists; Garfield, Disciple Church; Arthur, Episcopalian. Those who were not members attended the churches indicated.

J. T. C., Grief, Tenn:
1. You have answered my inquiry, but ask the connection in which the word punger gourd is used. 2. Do all of the States vote for President on the same day? 3. Are the watches made by the watch company of Rockford, Ill., good time-keepers?
1. Your question has been answered by a Tennessee correspondent, but as you may have "shipped" it, we will say that a "punger gourd" is a large gourd, holding a half bushel or more, and is used by farmers and others in Tennessee to hold soft soap, lard, etc. 2. Yes. 3. Have never tried one.

E. F. D., Scholarie, N. Y.:
1. Is Jumbo dead? 2. What man bought him and had him brought to New York? 3. What was the price paid for him? 4. How many different men have owned him since he landed here? 5. Who owns him now, if living? 6. If a package is sent to me from the West and the Postmaster there lets it go through, has the Postmaster in Toledo a right to take it from the office, any right to tear it open to see what it is?
1. No. 2. P. T. Barnum. 3. It is impossible to state, as so many different prices have been given, ranging from $200,000 down. 4. The elephant has been under the control of but one man since arriving in America. 5. He is still controlled by Mr. Barnum, but will be sent back to Europe next Fall. 6. Yes.

N. M., Cliffy, Ark:
1. Please tell how to remove superfluous hair. 2. What finger should an engagement ring be worn on?
1. A lady correspondent writes: "Let cold cream be first applied to soften the skin, and then let every obnoxious hair be separately drawn out by the roots with a good fine pair of tweezers in a good light before a looking-glass. The cold cream can be applied again, and will allay any irritation. The hair will reappear after awhile, but the process can be repeated indefinitely, but once a week is often enough. I have done it for 15 years, and am quite sure that no one suspects me of having a moustache." 2. The third finger on the right hand is the latest style.

T. A. R., Holbrook, W. Va:
1. Give the names of the Cabinet officers of Tyler, Arthur, etc. 2. When were the Attorney General and Postmaster General made members of the Cabinet? 3. When were the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of War created?
1. Secretary of State, F. T. Frelinghuysen; Secretary of the Treasury, Charles J. Folger; Secretary of War, Robert T. Lincoln; Secretary of the Navy, W. E. Chandler; Secretary of the Interior, H. M. Teller; Postmaster General, W. O. Gresham; Attorney General, Benj. H. Brewster. 2. The Postmaster General was made a Cabinet officer during Jackson's Administration, 1829-37, and the Attorney General during Harrison's Administration, 1841-45. 3. The Secretary of War was created at the first session of the first Congress, under the Constitution of 1789. The Navy Department was established in 1798.

J. W. E., Georgetown, Cal.:
1. Who was Lasker, and what did he do? 2. What per cent. of the soldiers in the late war were of foreign birth? 3. Was James Watson Webb, the late American editor of New York, an officer in the army during the Mexican war? 4. What is a morganatic marriage? 5. Is the Duke of Darmstat a son-in-law of Queen Victoria?
1. A German statesman, who died while on a visit to this country. We gave a sketch of his life several months ago. 2. We have not been able to find any statement of the kind. 3. No; he resigned his commission as First Lieutenant in 1827. 4. A marriage in which it is stipulated that the woman and her children shall be entitled neither to the rank nor to the possession of the husband. King Frederick William III. of Prussia contracted a marriage of this kind with the Countess Auguste von Harrach, who thereupon received the title of Princess of Liegnitz. 5. Yes. His wife is dead, however.

L. P., Clearville, Pa:
Where can I get pamphlets and maps giving a description of Florida?
Send to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, for "Florida, its Climate, Soil, Productions, and Agricultural Capabilities," or write to the Commissioner of Lands, Tallahassee, Fla.

T. A. P., Oakland, Minn:
1. Give me the address of some paper devoted to hunting, fishing and trapping. 2. Which is the best firm to buy books of, Brown, Eager & Co., or Lee & Shepard? 3. Do the BLADE publishers keep books for sale?
1. Turf, Field and Farm, New York. 2. Both are responsible firms. 3. Only such as are advertised from time to time.

I. A. C., Plymouth, Ind:
Having heard it asserted by Democrats that there are only three Republican Governors in the United States at present, I wish you would inform me whether it is true or not, and what States have Republican Governors.
There are 12 Republican Governors—Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Oregon, Vermont, Wisconsin and Rhode Island.

J. H. P., Nelson, Ill.:
If a foreigner comes to this country and never becomes a citizen, can his children that are born in this country become citizens without getting their naturalization papers?
If the children are born in this country they are certainly citizens, and it is not necessary for them to go through the form of naturalization.

E. P. C. T., Lake City, Minn:
Please state whether a person has any right, or can without fear of prosecution, manufacture for their own use exclusively, any patented article, or what is the patent laws in regard to such cases?
The manufacture, sale or use of a patented article, without consent of the owner of the patent, is an infringement, and subjects the infringer, by injunction from the courts, to an arrest or prohibition from the employment of his machinery.

J. A. C. Dayton, Ind.:
1. Please give an account of the ill-fated voyage of the ship Central America. 2. are good short stories in demand among publishers of newspapers and magazines? 3. Is Ernest Warren an American writer?
1. September 8, 1857, with 579 persons on board, she foundered in a terrible gale off Cape Hatteras. One hundred and fifty-two only were saved. Over $2,000,000 treasure was lost. 2. Yes, really good ones, but the supply is generally in excess of the demand. 3. No.

O. S., Honey Creek, Ind.: Write to Spaulding Bros. or Wilkinson & Co., Chicago Ill.
The address of the surgeons of the 144th O. N. G. during the late war, is wanted by a soldier. A Subscriber, San Francisco, Cal.:
Please explain the nature of the amendment to the "Cullom Invalid Pension Bill," as offered by Mitchell on the 23d ult., and passed the Senate at the same time. How will it effect those who have incurred disabilities while in the service, but cannot produce evidence of medical treatment while in service by others than comrades, Regimental surgeon claims to have lost his records, but will not make affidavit to same.
The amendment provides pensions for invalid soldiers and sailors who have been discharged from the army or navy after three months service in the war of the rebellion, and for the widows and dependent parents of deceased pensioners. We cannot see that it has any bearing upon the latter part of your question.

A. M. R., Sparta, O.:
1. Give a biographical sketch of Barry Cornwall, and a list of his principal works. 2. Who is the author of the lines, "A rare old plant is the ivy green?" 3. Where in Shakespeare does "After life's fitful fever she sleeps well," occur?
1. Barry Cornwall was born in London about 1790; died there Oct. 5, 1874. Was educated at Harrow, passed some time in the office of a solicitor in Wiltshire, removed to London, and in 1831 was called to the bar from Gray's Inn. For several years he was a Commissioner on Lunacy, resigning in 1861. His publications are: "Dramatic Scenes and other Poems;" "Marcian Colonna, an Italian Tale, with three Dramatic Scenes and other Poems;" "A Sicilian Story, with Diego de Mantilla and other Poems;" "Mirandola, a Tragedy;" "The Flood of Thessaly;" "Poetical Works;" "Effigies Poeticae;" "English Songs and other Small Poems;" "Life of Edmund Kean;" "Essays and Tale in Prose;" "Charles Lamb, a Memoir." His name was Bryan Walter Proctor, but all of his publications appeared under the assumed name of Barry Cornwall. 2. Charles Dickens. 3. Macbeth, Act 3, sec. 2.

H. W. M., Berkley Springs, W. Va.:
1. Who is the story entitled "Blonde and Brunette, or a Rank-one Woman's Fate," by M Quad, ever published in book form? 2. Who was Gen. Dan Sickles? Give sketch of his life.
1. Do not know. Write to Brown & Eager, Toledo, O. 2. Gen. Sickles is a native New Yorker, and was born in 1821. He graduated at the University of New York, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1844; became a member of the Legislature in 1847, and took a prominent position among the leaders of the Democratic party; Corporation Attorney in 1853; Secretary of Legation in England to Buchanan until 1855; then elected State Senator, and next a representative in Congress; killed Philip Barton Key in Washington for criminal connection with Sickles' wife; was tried, and acquitted; re-elected to Congress in 1860. When the war broke out he raised the Excelsior Brigade in New York, and was made Colonel; his commission as Brigadier General was dated September 3, 1861; he served with distinction, and participated in the battles of the Chickahominy, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, etc., losing a leg at Gettysburg. He was retired as Major General April 14, 1869, and sent as Minister to Spain the same year; afterwards Collector of Internal Revenue. He was instrumental in overthrowing the corrupt ring which long controlled the Erie Railroad.

F. A., Princeton, Mo.:
Please give brief account of best process of making cider vinegar, also how to make cider sweet and good in barrels.
Always choose perfectly ripe and sound fruit. Pick the apples from the tree by hand. Apples that have been on the ground any length of time contract an earthy flavor, which will always be found in the cider. After sweating, and before being ground, wipe them dry, and if any are found bruised or rotten, put them in a heap by themselves, from which to make an inferior cider for vinegar. As the cider runs from the vat or press, place it in a clean, sweet cask or open tub, which should be closely watched, and as soon as the little bubbles commence to rise at the bung-hole or top, it should be racked off by a spigot or faucet placed about two inches from the bottom, so that the lees or sediment may be left quietly behind. When the fermentation is completely at an end, fill up the cask with cider, and bung it up tight, previous to which a tumbler of sweet oil may be poured into the bung-hole, which will exclude the oxygen and prevent the oxidation of the surface of the wine. Cider should never be put into new casks without previously scalding them with water containing salt, or with water in which pomace has been boiled. Beer casks should never be used for cider, but wine and brandy casks will keep cider well, if the tartar adhering to their sides is first carefully scraped off and the casks be well scalded. Cider should be stored in a cool place, and should not be drunk before it becomes sufficiently matured. To improve the flavor of a hogshead of cider 1½ gallons of good brandy or rum are frequently added, with two ounces powdered catechu, dissolved in water, seven pounds good moist sugar or honey, one-half ounce each bitter almonds and cloves, and four ounces mustard seed. These must be well stirred in, and occasionally stirred up for a fortnight, after which it must be allowed to repose for three or four months, when it will usually be found as bright as wine. Should this not be the case, it must be fined with a pint of isinglass finings, or a dozen eggs, and in two weeks more it will be fit for use. If the cider be preferred pale, omit the catechu, and instead of the isinglass, fine with one quart of skimmed milk. If wanted of a light reddish or rose tint, use one-half ounce cochineal, and omit the catechu. Preparatory to bottling cider it should be examined to see whether it is clear and sparkling; if not, it should be clarified again, and left for two weeks The night before it is intended to be put into bottles the bung should be left out of the cask, and left until the next day, when it may be bottled but not corked down until the day after, as, if this be done at once, many of the bottles will burst by keeping. The best corks and champagne bottles should be used. A few bottles may be kept in a warm place to ripen, or a small piece of lump sugar may be put into each bottle before corking, if wanted for immediate use, or for consumption during the cooler portion of the year; but for warm weather and long keeping this is inadmissible. The bottled stock should be stored in a cool cellar. Fine champagne cider is made as follows: To 100 gallons of good cider put three gallons of strained honey, or 24 pounds good white sugar. Stir well and set it aside for a week. Clarify the cider with half a gallon of skimmed milk, or one-quarter pound dissolved isinglass, and add four gallons of pure spirits. After two or three days bottle the clear cider, and it will become sparkling. In order to produce a slow fermentation, the casks containing the fermenting liquor must be bunged up tight.

A. F. M., Proctorville, Mo.: Send to Brown & Eager, Toledo, O., for the books. They will probably cost $2. You can learn without a teacher, but it will require a great deal of study.

Sub., Broughton, Ill.:
1. Did ex-Pres. Hayes say in his farewell address that he knew that he was put in office through fraud? 2. Is O. S. Fowler yet living?
1. No. 2. Yes, in New York.

T. S. W., Pardoe, Pa.:
Please inform me if there are any papers published devoted to life and fire insurance? If so, where are they published?
Insurance Law Journal, Insurance Monitor, Insurance Times, all published in New York.

M. W. B., Malden, W. Va.:
How many arsenals are there in the United States, and in what States are they located?
Springfield, Mass.; Harper's Ferry, Va.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Washington City; Watervliet and Watertown, N. Y.; Columbus, O.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Rock Island, Ill.

E. E. T., Hopballom, Pa: 1. Write to James Taylor, 1916 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. 2. Take 60 parts shellac, 30 parts finely-powdered ivory black and 20 parts Venice turpentine. The heat must neither be too much nor too little, but just enough to allow a most thorough mixing of the different ingredients.

A. J. M., Chelsea, Ind.:
1. Is there any premium on half dollars of 1838? 2. Is Blaine's Twenty years in Congress in print yet? Who should I write to, to get the report of the Agricultural Department?
1. No. 2. The first volume has been issued. 3. Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

J. D., Altona, Ind.:
1. Where can I get young carp or the eggs? 2. Does the Fish Commissioner furnish the eggs or fish on application? 3. Give a little information in regard to carp culture.
1. From your State Fish Commissioner, or write to Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C. 2. Yes. 3. The BLADE has published many columns on the subject.

J. E. D., Killbuck, O.:
Why were the owners of the tugs that took passengers out on Lake Michigan on the 4th of July fined $200 at Chicago?
All tugs engaged in the passenger business must have passenger licenses and be provided must have life-preservers and boats in accordance with the number of passengers carried. Any violation of this rule lays the owners liable to a fine.

E. C., Armada, Neb.:
1. What process is used in canning green beans, peas and corn, to make them keep? 2. Where can I procure walnuts to plant? 3. When should they be planted?
1. We have several times given these recipes. Send to the BLADE for a copy of Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book. 2. Do not know. 3. The nuts should be gathered in the fall, covered with straw and earth to keep out rain, and planted in the spring where the trees are to stand.

Reader, Greenville, Wis.:
1. Why was the Battle of Five Forks so called? 2. Was Jackson, who fought at Bull Run, the same one that died in the battle of Chancellorsville? 3. Is the moon inhabited? 4. What was the Embargo act of 1804? 5. Describe the natural bridge. 6. What is meant by saying that "Clay was in the succession?"
1. It is the name of the place, so called from the roads crossing there. 2. Yes. 3. Haven't heard from our correspondent yet. 4. It prohibited the departure from the ports of the United States of all but foreign armed vessels with public commissions, or foreign merchant ships in ballast, or with such cargo only as they might have on board when notified of the act. All American vessels engaged in the coasting trade were required to give heavy bonds to land their cargoes in the United States. It was intended to countervail Napoleon's Berlin and Milan decrees and the British orders in Council. 5. We have described it several times. 6. Because he was Secretary of State.

L. P., Ainsworth, Neb.:
Please give a short biography of Julian Hawthorne.
His father, mother and grandfather were distinguished as writers. He went to Europe in 1853, when seven years old, with the rest of the family, where he remained till 1860. In 1863 he entered Harvard College, in the class which graduated in 1867, but his attendance was very irregular, and he did not graduate. In 1868 he entered the scientific school of the university, but gave more attention to rowing and other muscular exercises than to his studies. In the autumn he went to Germany, where he resided nearly two years, studying engineering. He went to New York in 1870, where he was employed as an engineer. He married an American lady of German descent, whose acquaintance he had made in Dresden. In 1871 he began to write stories and sketches, and in 1873 published a novel entitled "Bressant." In 1872 he went with his family to Dresden, where he made his home.

W. P. P., New Ulm, Minn.:
1. Which is the proper side on which a gentleman should walk in escorting a lady? 2. What does vo. and mo. mean as used in catalogues to describe books of various sizes? 3. Which is the best way to keep furs during summer?
1. The lady should be on the gentleman's left, so his right hand may be free to defend her. In crowded thoroughfares, however, it is usual for the lady to take the right side, so as not to be jostled in passing others. 2. Books derive a technical name descriptive of size from the leaves into which each printed sheet is folded, such as folio, quarto, octavo, duodecimo, etc., and these terms are abbreviated. 3. Thoroughly beat the furs with a thin rattan, and air them for several hours, then carefully comb them with a clean comb, wrap them up in newspapers, perfectly tight, and put them away in a thoroughly tight chest lined with tin, or cedar wood. Take them out and examine them in the sun at least once a month, thoroughly beating them. This, indeed, is the secret of the fur dealers in preserving their stock. Camphor, which is so much used to preserve furs, impairs their beauty by turning them light. The printing ink on the newspapers is just as effectual as camphor, being very distasteful to the moth. The above method may also be adopted to preserve feathers, and all kinds of woolen clothing, omitting, of course, the combing; camphor may be sprinkled among the woolens.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.
Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.
Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.
Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.
Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.
Letter containing money order No. 1,505 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.
Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.
Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.
Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.
Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.
Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.
Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.
If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.
Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.
Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.
Letter containing 30c, dated at Covington, no State, signed A. M. Dumas.
Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.
Another letter from Covington, $1, from Covington, no State, signed A. M. Dumas.
Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Bayard, no State, signed Levi Rakestraw.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Pinckney, no State, signed N. B. Mann.
Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.
Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.
Letter containing 25c, no date or name.
Letter containing 25c, no date, signed G. Dobs.
Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.
Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Cotchers.
Letter containing 30c, dated at Fulton, no State, signed Frank W. Dana.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money.

Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. **Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase.** Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Horse claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send 6c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLINE & CO., 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

The Cholera in Europe.

The Toulon correspondent of the Paris *Gaulois* has had an interview with the celebrated Dr. Koch, who sticks to the theory that the cholera is the work of microbes or microscopic organisms which are taken into the system with food and water. "All my autopsies," said the Doctor, "leave no doubt whatever in regard to the Asiatic character of the plague. I have found precisely the same phenomena as were discovered in the cases that I studied in India. The microbes were the same, and were more numerous than in cases that I have examined in Egypt. Messrs. Strauss and Roux, who were present at the autopsies, also recognized in Egypt the presence of the Indian microbe, but it was always accompanied by others; but in the cases here in Toulon the Indian microbe has an extraordinary preponderance. In addition to its other destructive qualities this microbe secretes a genuine poison, which produces insensibility and brings on the dry cholera, which is the most deadly and rapid of all. As I have already said, the contamination is not carried in the air, but is brought about through the absorption of the microbes that infest alimentary matter, and particularly water."

"And this theory," said the *Gaulois* correspondent, "explains your advice to the authorities to close the wells, to order people to drink only water that had been boiled or taken from distant localities?"

"Precisely," said the Doctor. "And it is also necessary to take only food that is well cooked; for, bear in mind the microbe dies in a high, and above all in a dry temperature. The first precaution to take is to subject the bed-clothing of the victim to a high temperature with dry air and phenic acid more or less condensed. The microbe cannot live in condensed solutions of phenic acid or in dry air. It must not be forgotten that it develops and multiplies in humidity. It has been found in the ponds of the countries where cholera exists. Acting upon this theory, I advised the closing and thorough heating of the apartments infected."

Correspondent—What is your opinion, Doctor, as to the origin of the present epidemic?

Dr. Koch—I believe it is safe to say that, in view of the precautions taken by the navy, the cholera could only have been brought here by some merchant vessels, probably by an English ship; for on board English vessels there is little scruple about concealing deaths during a voyage or about falsifying the books.

The *Paris* says that German societies have bought up all the phenic acid in the market, and are now selling it at double its value, while at the same time German scientific lectures are being widely published in which the use of phenic acid is strongly recommended as a preventive against cholera.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

THE OLD REBEL YELL.

It Rings Out in Court at a Texas Murder Trial, and Startles the Judge.

A singularly dramatic incident occurred in the Superior Court room at Waynesboro, Tex., during the trial of the Rogers brothers for the killing of the Symses, father and son.

When the court assembled after tea, the seats and the aisles within the bar were crowded with ladies, while without a dense throng of men filled up the auditorium.

Mr. Twiggs began his argument. He is an eloquent speaker. In the course of his address he at one time referred in the most feeling manner to the courage and devotion of women. The hour, the audience, and the dim light from which the rapt faces were bent upon him, all combined to form a surrounding well calculated to inspire the orator to his greatest effort. He closed his address upon the women as follows:

"At the battle of Gettysburg Gen. Pickett was ordered to begin the charge which was to make him famous. As he went into the terrible battle his young bride, on horseback, followed him. When the hail of death was beating down men on all sides and the plunging shot and shell mingled their fierce screams with the moans and cries of the mangled, Pickett suddenly found himself in the presence of his wife. In an agony of fear for her safety, he cried out to her, as she sat cool and collected as a veteran:

"'Go back! Go back! For God's sake go back to the rear!'

"'No,' replied the devoted woman, 'in the hour of danger a wife's place is by her husband's side.'"

At this moment through the Court room there rang out one wild thrilling cry, which nearly lifted the excited throng to its feet. It was the old Rebel yell, heard upon a hundred battlefields, and never to be forgotten. A deep silecnee followed. All eyes were turned toward the outer circle. Then Judge Roney's cold voice was heard bidding the Sheriff to arrest the offender. A man was seen dodging through the crowd, and the Judge continued:

"The man who is leaving is probably the one wanted."

"No, Judge," exclaimed a voice, slowly; "I am the man."

The speaker stood in the aisle with folded arms, quietly contemplating the bench.

"I shall have to fine you $10, then, for disturbing the Court."

"Very well, Your Honor, I will pay the money," said the man, without moving; "but I meant no disrespect. I was a Confederate soldier at Gettysburg, and just could not keep from hollering."

The ladies present sprang to their feet, and in an instant the money was made up and paid to the clerk. The involuntary yell of the old soldier was an irresistible tribute to womanhood. Had the fine been 10 times as large he would not have suffered.—*Houston (Tex.) Post.*

The New Comet.

The recently discovered comet may be found, by the aid of a powerful spyglass, in the southern heavens, a little west of the bright starry pyramid known as the constellation of the Scorpion. It is about 15 degrees above the horizon, moving slowly southeasterly. It is not visible to the naked eye, but probably will be. Observers report that it is coming toward the earth.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflamation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only Infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents; SOAP, 25 cents; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas
Low price; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, rye, oats, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choice fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address JNO. E. ENNIS, Pass. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 109 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. J. A. GRANGER, 24 Summit street, Toledo, O.

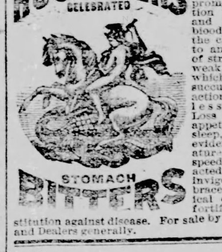
Surface Indications
What a miner would very properly term "surface indications" of what is beneath, are the Pimples, Sties, Sore Eyes, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions with which people are annoyed in spring and early summer. The effete matter accumulated during the winter months, now makes its presence felt, through Nature's endeavors to expel it from the system. While it remains, it is a poison that festers in the blood and may develop into Scrofula. This condition causes derangement of the digestive and assimilatory organs, with a feeling of enervation, languor, and weariness—often lightly spoken of as "only spring fever." These are evidences that Nature is not able, unaided, to throw off the corrupt atoms which weaken the vital forces. To regain health, Nature must be aided by a thorough blood-purifying medicine; and nothing else is so effective as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

which is sufficiently powerful to expel from the system even the taint of Hereditary Scrofula.

The medical profession indorse AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and many attestations of the cures effected by it come from all parts of the world. It is, in the language of the Hon. Francis Jewett, ex-State Senator of Massachusetts and ex-Mayor of Lowell, "the only preparation that does real, lasting good."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all druggists: Price $1 six bottles for $5.



The feeble grow strong when Hostetter's is used to promote assimilation to the food and enrich the blood. Indigestion, the chief obstacle to an acquisition of strength by the weak, is an ailment which infallible succumbs to the action of this powerful corrective. Loss of flesh and appetite, failure to sleep, and growing evidence of premature decay are specially counteracted by the genial invigorant, which braces up the physical energies and fortifies the constitution against disease. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AYER'S Ague Cure
IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

WELCOME WORDS.

A Time When Black Jack Was More than Eloquent.

An old street car driver in the West Division had been listening to two men who were ridiculing Logan's lack of scholarship until he boiled over something like this:

"Prob'ly John Logan can't talk in er grammarly manner. Prob'ly he can't, but let me tell yer of one time when he did talk and it sounded good to every one that heerd him, whether grammarly or not, I dunno. We'd been pelting the Rebs before Atlanta, and they pelted us until I guess they'd about got tired—I know we had. My hat had been shot off, and I borrowed another from a friend of mine who dropped by my side. Pretty soon they got some guns around on the left and began whipsawing us. I seen some of our men flying ten feet in the air, and there wan't nothing but Rebs anywhere around. I looked back for a minute to see if there was a way out, when who'd I see coming up, followed by about 10,000 blue coats, but John Logan. He didn't have no hat on, and he was about 50 yards in front of the boys, and says he to us when he comes up: 'Fall back there, boys! Don't fire no more! Close up and fall back, and give us a chance. We're a coming for 'em, —— —— our souls!' Now I s'pose maybe that wan't grammarly, but an angel right from Heaven couldn't have sung sweeter words to me just then."—*Chicago Herald.*

"Rough on Pain."
Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50c.

What is a Lady?

Parisians have discarded the word "lady" and speak in all instances of "woman." No term has been more completely run to seed in England and America than "lady." It has done duty for the Duchess and the charwoman. The lady of the house has found herself confronted by the "lady" "who does your washing, ma'am," and yet to find a substitute is somewhat difficult. "Woman" is admirable in a generic sense. Specifically, there are varieties of women. Gentlewoman has the merit of antiquity, but it is a clumsy word to use. Besides, in its original significance it implied a serving-woman of good birth—"the Queen's gentlewoman." It has also been generally applied by English usage to a somewhat elderly dame of gentle blood. "Lady" is a good enough word when properly applied. It has its place, and there is no valid reason why it should not retain it.

DANGEROUS SUBSTITUTES
FOR
HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Several inferior and dangerous "substitutes" for the genuine "Horsford's Acid Phosphate" are being offered for sale, and we hereby caution the dealers and public against buying or using them, as they will not produce the same effect upon the system as the genuine "Horsford's," and the ingredients in some of them are dangerous to health.
Some of these "substitutes" or imitations are simply Dilute Phosphoric Acid, which interferes with the digestion; while the genuine "Horsford's" not only causes no trouble with the digestive organs, but materially assists in their action.
One preparation that is being offered for sale by the gallon contains Meta- or Pyro-Phosphoric Acid, which are declared by the highest authority to be **poisonous.** The same preparation also contains Chloric Acid, which is a compound of Chlorine. "Horsford's" contains neither of these ingredients.
These "substitutes" are liable to be found at soda fountains, because of their cheapness.
CALL for "HORSFORD'S," and TAKE NO OTHER. NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN
PROF. HARRIS' Pastille
A Radical Cure FOR SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY.
Tested for over 5 years by use in thousands of cases.
Free TRIAL PACKAGE.
SEND ADDRESS
HARRIS REMEDY CO., M'f'g Chemists, 306½ North 10th St., St. Louis, Mo.
ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT, $3; 2 MONTHS, $5; 3 MONTHS, $7.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness and decay, and impaired vitality, secret diseases, baffling skillful physicians, result from indiscretions, youthful indiscretions, too free indulgence, and other causes. Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Avoid being imposed on by procurious claims of either remedies for these troubles. Get our free circular and trial package and learn the simple facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a week to test what we claim, and does not interfere with attention to business or social pain or inconvenience. Founded on scientific and truthful principles. Growing in favor and reputation. Direct application to the seat of disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The patient becomes cheerful and gains strength rapidly.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.
E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

Homes IN Texas AND Arkansas
Low price; long credit. Rich agricultural and grazing lands, producing wheat, rye, oats, corn, cotton, grasses and all the choice fruits; near schools, churches and railroads. Cheap land excursions every month. For maps of Texas, Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas, with all information, address JNO. E. ENNIS, Pass. and Land Agent Missouri Pacific Ry. Co., 109 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. J. A. GRANGER, 24 Summit street, Toledo, O.

MEDICAL.

Sanitarium, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cure Nose, Throat, Lungs, full ideas. 36p

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Aug. 7, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1,00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club (any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in all).

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1—Poetry.
" 1-2-3—Doubleblein's Escape.
" 3-4—Pioneer Life.
" 5-6—Humor.
" 7—Miscellany.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Miscellany.
" 3-4—Gen. Hawley's Great Speech.
" 5—Miscellany.
" 6-7-8—Camp Fire.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—Answers to Correspondents.
" 5-6—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—The Blade.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5—Editorials on Leading Topics.
" 6—Nasby's Letter.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—Political Matters.
" 5-6—Correspondence—Publishers' Department.
" 7-8—Miscellany—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—The Household.
" 5-6—The Young Folks.
" 7-8—The Sunday School.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3-4-5-6—News of the Week.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—News of the Week (concluded).
" 5-6-7-8—The Markets—Advertisements.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 135,000.

THE BLADE ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

We will send the BLADE from date to the week after the Presidential election, to single subscriber for 25 cents, or in clubs of five or more for 20 cents each. This is less than the cost of paper and ink. While it will be essentially political, all the departments that make it so welcome a visitor in so many families will be maintained.

There is nothing better, and certainly nothing cheaper. Roll in the clubs and do it now. Send them in by fives, tens, twenties, fifties and hundreds. In no way can the cause be better served. Canvass your neighborhood and see that it reaches every family.

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Till After Election for

20 Cents.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

Till the week after the Presidential election, *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. **Please observe the terms:**—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

RAISE CLUBS AT ONCE.

Campaign committees, men and women, who have the cause at heart, can do nothing better to aid in the work than by raising clubs for the BLADE.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

CHARLES SUMNER had an intense personal dislike of Gen. GRANT. In 1872 he led a bolt in Massachusetts against the Republican ticket. He was a far more formidable leader than CURTIS, and had a much larger following. What was the result? In 1872 Massachusetts gave a heavier majority for GRANT and WILSON than she ever gave the Republican National ticket before or since. The moral is: that the masses will not follow a bolt which is based on purely personal reasons. There must be some principle at stake before they will cross party lines.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The political situation has been chiefly remarkable in the past week for the decided lessening of CLEVELAND'S chances. His weakness with the people, because of his obscurity, lack of experience in dealing with National affairs, etc., has been augmented by the exposure of his immoralities. The defection of the laboring men and Irish-Americans cannot be stopped by the frantic efforts of the Democratic managers. The German Republicans fail to be stampeded, and the Republican skies grow brighter as the days roll on. The strength of the "Independent" bolters of the CURTIS school has been much overrated, and they are not strong enough to affect the result anywhere.

THE National Democratic Committee has chosen Mr. WILLIAM H. BARNUM its chairman, thus placing him in the position of the highest responsibility for the conduct of the present campaign. They did this after consulting Mr. CLEVELAND, as is usual in Presidential elections. He has thus selected one of the most notorious corruptionists in American politics,—the man whose name is forever associated with that famous dispatch to Indiana authorizing the purchase of "more mules," and with the MOREY letter, by which a stab was made at the good name of Gen. GARFIELD, and the Republican party was robbed of the vote of California.

CROP progress has been eminently satisfactory in the main, the only important exception being the Texas drouth. Rains have extended in more or less abundance through all other sections. The corn outlook has been greatly improved and probably stands to realize the best results ever known. Spring wheat is reported to be of excellent promise, except in some sections where some lodging has been produced by late storms. The hay crop is a success in every way in near-by sections. The prospect for the heaviest and earliest crop of tobacco ever secured still holds good. The prospect of the cotton crop appears to be a fair average with the exception that it is behind in growth.

MUCH excitement has been caused throughout the West by the appearance of Texas cattle fever at points in Nebraska and Kansas, and at the Chicago stock yards. The disease was traced directly to diseased cattle sent to market from Texas. The prompt measures at once taken seem to have averted all danger.

DURING the month of July the National debt was reduced nearly $4,000,000, which decrease, in view of the heavy disbursements made for pensions and interest, is quite as large as was expected generally. A few persons expected the extinguishment would reach $5,000,000, the sum fixed upon in the estimates, but the warrants for pensions aggregated $10,000,000 and so absorbed some of the surplus intended for debt reduction. It is believed that the monthly decrease hereafter will be much larger.

FOR some months past the stringency of the money market seems to have affected manufacturing and other industries in which large forces of men were employed. With the prospects of abundant crops this year and the better tone of the financial market in the large Cities, an improvement has been reported in the general outlook. Where forces have been cut down, now, with the brighter prospects, men are being re-engaged and manufacturing is beginning to resume its normal aspect.

IN London a large and enthusiastic meeting in favor of the complete amalgamation of Great Britain and her colonies into one huge Empire, has been held. The advocates of this idea, and they number many influential men, desire nothing less than one common fiscal policy for all the component parts of the proposed colossal State, mutual free trade and a discriminating duty on imports from all other nations. They propose that the Confederation be ruled by an Imperial Parliament chosen from all parts of the great Empire. The difficulties in the way of the plan are, as can be readily seen, stupendous, as it involves nothing less than the setting aside of all the hoary traditions of England, and putting above her venerable Parliament a heterogeneous body gathered from every quarter of the globe.

IN France the most important happening has been the substitution for the old law of indissoluble marriage an act permitting divorce. No sooner had this enactment become fully known than 3,000 suits for divorce were entered, a result which shows the grave need for such a law. For the past 60 years no divorce has been obtainable, the nearest approach being a legal separation not permitting either party to re-marry, and the result has been seen in the great frequency of illicit relations and the slight disapproval with which they were looked upon by society. Marriages of convenience, it is believed, will be less frequent as parents will become careful about taking the risk of the scandal which inevitably grows out of a suit before a divorce court.

THE deaths from cholera in Marseilles and Toulon, especially the former City, are decreasing with a rapidity even more remarkable than the speed with which the epidemic spread. The worst seems to be over in Southern France, and as yet the pest has not gained a foothold elsewhere.

THE opening session of the Congress, composed of the two Houses of the French Assembly, which met at Versailles on the 4th to revise the French Constitution, broke up in a row. The most important change desired is as to the manner of choosing Senators, and it is on this also that there is the bitterest disagreement, the Senators themselves wishing the present law to remain unaltered, while the Chamber of Deputies is equally desirous of having it modified.

THE reports from China are of the most belligerent nature. The French disposition to bluster is exceeded only by the same characteristic on the part of the Chinese, and between the two they manage to keep the unlucky foreigners who have business in the various parts of China in a constant state of cold perspiration. There is not one chance in a dozen that there will be any war, for England will have her say about it before it can go very far; but no permission from anybody is needed for threatening, and the usual amount of this will duly be done.

CLEVELAND AND THE CANALS—SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.

GROVER CLEVELAND, the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, before his election to the Governorship of New York, was interviewed by a Committee of the National Anti-Monopoly League of New York, as to what his course would be concerning the Erie Canal. The Anti-Monopoly League is made up of merchants, manufacturers and farmers of the State, who have suffered from the exactions of that monster monopoly, the New York Central Railroad. The Erie Canal being the only protection these classes have from the rapacity of the great Central system, its maintenance is of vital importance.

GROVER CLEVELAND promised the committee that if elected he would make all his appointments in the interest of the canal as against the railroad, and that nothing should be done that would in any way impair its efficiency.

Relying upon these promises the League cast their votes for him, swelling his majority by just their number, 100,000.

CLEVELAND went into power under these pledges. How did he fulfill them?

Every appointment he has made has been in the interest of the railroads. He made Commissioners of men who went from the offices of the Central into the offices of the canal. Every appointment he made was in the interest of the New York Central Railway monopoly. Indeed had VANDERBILT had the appointing power he could not have done better for himself.

This is a matter that reaches a long way beyond the confines of the State of New York. Every farmer, from the Hudson River to the Rocky Mountains, north of the Ohio River, has a direct interest in the Erie Canal. It is a National, rather than a State, highway. It is the outlet for the great lakes, and were it closed it would make the wonderful water-ways of the country almost useless. The enormous area of country drained by the great lakes must have the Erie Canal to ensure anything like cheap transportation of grain from the producing regions to the sea-board. The heavy freight that finds its way up the lakes must have the canal from the Hudson to the lakes to ensure reasonable rates.

Without the Erie Canal the railroads of New York would be complete masters of the situation, and the freight charges levied upon the farmers of the West would be measured only by their cupidity. They would have the fixing of the freights, they would dictate the rate on every bushel of grain and every pound of meat produced north of the Ohio River.

Consequently the railroads have been longing for the destruction of the canals for a quarter of a century. They keep lobbies in Albany every Winter to cripple them, with a view to their ultimate abandonment. The Erie Canal is the one great National work that keeps the railroads in check, and ensures, half the year at least, something like fair freights to the sea-board.

GROVER CLEVELAND acted with the railroad monopolists of New York to destroy the Canal. He did not make an appointment that was not in the interest of the railroads, and in opposition to the Canal. He selected the paid agents of the railroads for Commissioners. He killed the shepherds, and put the wolves in charge of the sheep. He gave over the keeping of the Canal to those whose highest interest it is to destroy it. Had he been under the pay of the New York Central monopoly, he could not have served its interests better.

The farmers of the country have an especial interest in this matter. There isn't a pound of anything they raise that seeks an Eastern market but what they have to pay freight on, and it makes very much difference to them whether the water-ways are kept up or whether they are killed. Destroy the Erie Canal, and VANDERBILT, whose system is far-reaching, would have an absolute monopoly of the carrying trade. He would be in position to dictate terms to every farmer west of the Hudson. He would have it in his hands to say what the farmer must pay to transport his produce to market. It would be in his power to fix rates, and nothing on earth could stay him. He could cut as deep as he chose. He could pay himself dividends on his watered stock to any amount that his cupidity demanded.

GROVER CLEVELAND is nothing more nor less than the tool of the railroad monopolists of New York. The moment he took his seat in Albany everything the Legislature of New York did to perpetuate the canals he strangled. Every appointment he made was against the canals and in favor of the railroads. As, at the dictation of the elevated railroad monopolisis, he vetoed the five-cent fare bill, as in the interest of the capitalists he vetoed the mechanics' lien bill, as in the interest the street railroad monopolists he vetoed the twelve-hour law, so in the interest of the vaster monopolists who own the land transportation facilities, he put every obstruction possible in the way of the canals of the State.

In doing this he struck a blow at every farmer west of the Hudson river. He used the power of his high office against the people and for a class. He did what he could to make the rich richer and the poor poorer.

This friend and ally of the most odious monopolies on earth, comes before the people, and asks them to entrust him with still greater power to oppress them and enrich their worst enemies. His course, brief as it has been, is run.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the WEEKLY BLADE three months, and an elegant portrait of BLAINE. The BLADE'S portrait of BLAINE is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

WATTERSON, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, threatens that the tariff will be reduced $100,000,000 a year by the Democrats if they get control of legislation this fall. This reduction means a reduction of 54 per cent. on the present rates. Such a cut would destroy all power of protection to American manufactures. It means to open the doors wide to European competition, and to yield our industrial interests up for their benefit. It means the closing of our manufacturing establishments, and the discharge of their employes, with wide-spread misery and want.

CLEVELAND will not receive the vote of one per cent. of the workingmen of the City of New York. The men who stand on the platforms of street cars 17 hours a day, for $1.40, remember that he vetoed the bill reducing the hours to 12. They have all read the veto.

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE UNITED STATES—152,000!

Last week we printed 137,000 of the WEEKLY BLADE for actual bona fide subscribers, and this week the number has swelled to 152,000! There is nothing like this in the United States, and the end is not yet. The BLADE is appreciated by the reading people of the country, and nothing can prevent our reaching the enormous figure of 200,000 before the first of September.

We are sending it from this time till after the Presidential election, in clubs of five or more, for 20 cents each. This does not cover the cost of paper and ink, to say nothing of the expense of printing and mailing. But we care nothing for the loss. This is our contribution to the great cause of good government. BLAINE and LOGAN must be elected and the BLADE is simply doing its part towards it.

Persons interested in the success of the Republican party and Campaign Committees can do nothing better than to circulate the BLADE. Every Republican should have it, and as many Democrats as possible. Roll in the clubs—and don't delay.

Remember the terms:

Single subscribers, - - 25 cts. each
In clubs of five or more, 20 cts. each

We want forty-eight thousand more within the next three weeks.

A MORAL LEPER.

The question whether the moral character of a Presidential candidate is a legitimate subject of criticism during the campaign, and whether notorious libertinism on his part is any argument against his election, are now being widely discussed. Our brethren of the Democratic press take the negative, simply because their candidate is the person affected. They talk glibly of "offensive personalities," ignoring the fact that the campaign so far against Mr. BLAINE has been made almost entirely on personal grounds. To us, it seems that the question of the private morals of a candidate is one that should be considered by every voter. When a man's testimony is questioned, it is usual to ascertain his private character for veracity; and when a man seeks the highest position, or in other words seeks to become the representative man of the entire Nation, his private character is one of the elements of his fitness for such a place. If it is good, the utmost freedom for praise is conceded; if bad, there should be the same freedom for censure. No man should aspire to fill the Presidential chair whose moral character is a reproach to the whole Nation.

The charge that CLEVELAND is a libertine and debauchee was pushed against him at Chicago during the National Democratic Convention. It was common talk in the hotels and among the delegates to that body. It did not carry the weight which its real importance demanded, because it was made in general terms. No specific instances were adduced against CLEVELAND, but enough was said to set men to thinking. The editors, lawyers, ministers, and business men of Buffalo were deluged with letters from all over the country asking for information regarding CLEVELAND'S private character. A newspaper of that city, spurred on by these letters, set on foot inquiries which brought to light most damning evidence of his moral turpitude. It published the story, and the Democratic press spread it far and wide in all its salacious details of disgusting libertinism.

The story as told by the Buffalo *Telegraph* is as follows: The unfortunate woman in the case was Mrs. MARIA HALPIN, a widow of intelligence and refinement, highly respected, who was employed as the head of the cloak department in one of the leading dry goods stores of Buffalo. Her employers speak in the highest terms of her irreproachable conduct during the two or three years she was in their employ.

CLEVELAND made her acquaintance, won her confidence, and under promise of marriage debauched her. She was obliged to leave her position, and gave birth to a child who was named OSCAR FOLSOM CLEVELAND, at the Governor's request. The mother's frantic appeals to CLEVELAND to fulfill his promise of marriage were disregarded. Wretched and desperate, she contracted the habit of drinking, and gave great annoyance to CLEVELAND by her threats while under the influence of liquor. To stop this, he employed two detectives and a doctor of bad repute to spirit the woman away and dispose of the child. She refused to surrender the child or go with the detectives. Then they seized her by force; and in spite of her screams and violent resistance, took her to a carriage and drove her to the Providence Asylum. She was committed as insane, for which service Mr. CLEVELAND paid the detectives $50. The child was taken to the Buffalo Orphan Asylum. Dr. RING, who was the visiting physician at the Providence Insane Asylum, on examining the patient, pronounced her perfectly sane, and the authorities allowed her to depart. She had been committed without legal process, and departed on her own volition.

Her first move then was to employ an attorney and recover her child. Her lawyer advised her to secure it by force if necessary. She succeeded in getting the boy in her arms, and at once fled, no one obstructing her flight. Then negotiations were opened with CLEVELAND. Finally he paid her $500 to give up the child, and succeeded in getting her to leave the City. The boy was then given to a respectable Buffalo family, with whom he still lives, and bears their name. To avoid a great public scandal, relatives of the unfortunate woman took her to New Rochelle, N. Y., and gave her a home. Here she remained until the publication of this story led to her being spirited away, no one knows where, to keep her from the reporters.

All this, and much more, was made public nearly three weeks ago. The people have been waiting to hear from the Governor. It was felt that the moral sense of the Nation is too strong to allow the placing of a notorious libertine, a seducer of women, a drunken brawler, in the Presidential chair; everybody waited in expectation of a swift denial, backed up by strong proofs. Names and dates were given; if the story were false, it would be easy to show it. The law of libel would deal severely with the paper which first gave it national currency. Vague threats were made of a libel suit, but nothing has been done. Days have lengthened into weeks, and the only point made is, that it is very wrong to make such a story public! The main facts of the HALPIN story are tacitly admitted, and the woman's character is assailed. This is a common subterfuge in these cases. As a prominent lawyer of this City said to the writer, "It is the usual defense in a bastardy case, where the defendant is undoubtedly guilty."

The idea that a candidate's private character is not to enter into the discussion of his fitness for the Presidential office is nonsense. It always has done so. The character of aspirants for the position of Chief Magistrate has always been reviewed by the people, and when there was any grave defection from the standard of right living, they have refused the coveted advancement. HENRY CLAY might have been President but for the strong feeling at the North against dueling and gambling. The scandals current as to the private life of DANIEL WEBSTER undoubtedly stood in the way of his realizing the dream of his life—that of reaching the Presidential chair. The sentiment of the great mass of the people will not tolerate public men who strike the Seventh Commandment from the Decalogue.

Many people are inclined to think that this monstrous tale is a campaign lie, hatched to destroy the chances of CLEVELAND. The story gives dates and names, with the fullest details. It was not thrown upon the country just on the eve of the election, as was the infamous MOREY letter in the GARFIELD campaign. There are three months in which to disprove it, if it be false. And there has not been that swift and complete denial which followed the MOREY forgery. CLEVELAND says nothing. His friends say nothing. The firm who employed Mrs. HALPIN, the woman at whose house she boarded, the detectives who took her to the asylum, the lawyer who undertook her case against her debaucher, all tell a story which cannot be successfully gainsaid. In its main features, it is admitted to be true by CLEVELAND'S friends. The people of the Nation are gradually coming to believe in it, simply because no action is taken to disprove it. As the Albany *Times*, a Democratic journal, acknowledges, "it is spreading like a dry rot into every State and County and Township in the Union; and wherever it goes, and so long as it goes, uncontradicted, it withers and scorches and shrivels the prospects of Mr. CLEVELAND."

THE Laporte, Ind., *Herald-Chronicle* has an interview with a gentleman largely interested in paper manufacturing at Elkhart, who related a fact that is of interest in the tariff discussion. This manufacturer has a "machine tender," an Englishman, who is employed at $2.50 per day. He owns the house in which he lives, has a piano, takes papers and magazines, and has some money left for luxuries as well as necessities. A brother of this man lives in England, and receives 96 cents a day for doing the very same kind of work, namely, tending machine. He lives in a shanty, has meat only twice a week and wears the coarsest of clothes. This comparison of wages and mode of living is commended to the laboring men. It is a fair illustration of the "blessings" of free trade in England.

In the New York *Tribune's* "Talks," JOHN SWEENEY, a blacksmith employed in the manufacture of saddlery hardware, on being asked his reasons for opposing free trade, thus answers:

I can best answer by stating a little circumstance connected with my business. An Englishman told my boss that he could finish harness buckles in England for three cents a dozen. The boss told him that he would pay five times as much. Now if we had free trade how could men in our business make a living in this country?

THE Treasury returns show a marked decline in the amount of gold held in reserve as security for the National note circulation. At present this reserve amounts to no more than one hundred and nineteen million dollars. The losses have not been due to extensive shipments of gold, as these for years past have not equalled the increase from our own mines. They are due to the drafts of the banks upon the Treasury, and to the drafts of the public upon the banks. There is no great demand for gold as a popular means of payment. Very few transactions are discharged through the use of it. But a small quantity steadily oozes out of the public reservoirs and passes into general circulation.

HENDRICKS'S mission at Saratoga is to patch up a peace with Tammany. JOHN KELLY is there in consultation, and it is stated by a correspondent of the Boston *Herald* (Dem.) that the basis of the negotiation is to purchase KELLY'S support for "a good and perhaps more than fair control of the local offices in New York City. If this is granted, with the future understanding that the purely political element of the party is to have a fair show in the distribution of patronage, there will be no rebellion, and the result will be practically a united party in this State." This is the "reform" basis upon which the Democratic campaign is conducted in New York.

THE New York *Sun* is just now telling the truth to its party about their foolishness in nominating CLEVELAND. It says plainly that he was nominated, not because he was the choice of the Democrats, but because he could get the support of a lot of disgruntled Republican kickers. Its comment on this action is: "Could there be greater folly than for a party within reach of victory, representing the majority of the voters, to throw away its own ideas and adopt those of a scattered and disordered faction of the party to which it has been traditionally opposed?"

SOME Democratic brethren still affect to believe that Pres. ARTHUR will not support Mr. BLAINE. The statement is nonsensical. It is not necessary that Mr. ARTHUR shall issue a formal manifesto giving his adhesion to the nominees of his own party. He has several times declared to friends that he will do every legitimate thing in his power to further the success of the ticket.

THE BLADE, in clubs of five, 20 cents till after the election. Raise a club at once.

HENRY WARD BEECHER has finally determined that he cannot support CLEVELAND. When HENRY WARD rejects a man, on the score of character, the case is very desperate.

READ our new terms and raise a club at once for the BLADE. Twenty cents for the BLADE till after the election, in clubs of five. Single subscribers 25 cents.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Goes to Copiah County, Miss., on a Mission to the Peace & Loving Citizens.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
August 2, 1884.

In vew uv the fact that the Radikel Republikin party (wich may the devil git) is makin a howl over the unforchnit axidence that hev happened in Copiah County, Mississippi, and in Danville, Virginny, resultin from misunderstandins ez to the rites uv Radikels, black and white, to vote at eleckshuns, it wuz deemed advisable for me to visit Mississippi, and sekoor sich expreshns from the citizens uv Copiah County ez wood disarm the opponence uv the Dimocrisy, and satisfy the minds uv the people uv the North that life, liberty and the pursoot of happinis wuz jist ez sekoor ther ez anywhere.

I wuz reseeved with open arms by the leeders uv the Dimocrisy uv good old Copiah, (wich is trooly the banner County uv the State) and wuz most royally entertained. I wuz assined a room at the prinsiple tavern, the proprietor uv wich wuz willin to do his best for the coz.

"I shel contribbit my sheer toward carin for yoo while yoo are here," sed he urbanely.

"Let us understand eech other, to begin with," sed I. "I am willin the Committy shel pay yoo regler rates for my board, and yoor contribushen be wat little sustenance I shel require at yoor bar."

The acoot landlord looked me over keerfully, his eagle eye restin on my nose, wich is trooly a beekun lite.

"We will reverse the arrangement, ef it's all the same," sed he. "Instid uv the Committy's payin yoor board, and I givin yoo yoor likker, the committy shel pay for yoor likker, and I'll give yoo yoor board. See? Thus shel I claw off the lee shore uv bankruptcy."

And he remarkt that all he wood want in order to own the world, in the course uv a few years, wood be about 20 sich noses ez mine to keep illuminatid, pervided the owners thereof wuz well heeled in the matter uv money. "But," he continyood, sadly, "it's one uv the inscrootable decrees uv divine Providence, that men with sich volcanic faces never hev the money to keep up the erupshens. Is it becoz it took all they inheritid and all they cood git hold uv in their yooth, to perdoose the blaze? Mysterious are the ways uv Providence!"

The first step wuz to call a meetin uv the Dimocrisy and hev em resolve. The resolooshens wood go forth to the world ez the expreshn uv the people, and the thing wood be settled. The meetin wuz called, and I statid its objix breefly. I sed to em that the venal Republikin press hed spred it broadcast that no Republikin cood vote in safety in Copiah County, and that the effect uv sich statemence wuz injoorin the coz. I wantid the Dimocrisy uv Copiah County to brand the statement ez a falsehood, and authorize me to so publish it to the world.

Various citizens made statemence. One citizen laffed at the ijee.

"Why," sed he, "all men, dooly qualified, vote at our poles with jist ez much safety ez they cood anywhere. The Dimocrisy uv Copiah County bleeved in ekal rites and ekal privilegis. We woodent eggsackly hire carriages to bring Republikins to the poles; becoz they are Republikins, but they nev alluz bin permitted to vote the same ez tho they hed testified their devoshun to Dimocratic principles on the feeld in the ranks uv the Confederate armies."

After one or two hed borne testimony to the same delitetul state uv sentiment, the follerin resolooshens wuz yoonanimously adoptid:

Whereas, The press uv the Republican party, wich is all venal, jist becoz in a on pleasantness arisin from a politikle discussion, Judge Matthews wuz uncondishnelly shot, hez brandid Copiah County ez a place wich is intolerant to everybody not uv the Dimocratic faith, and

Whereas, These lies hev bin spred broadcast over the land, to the detriment uv the county, and ez a reason for not electin that pure patriot Hendrix, wich we admire, and wich should hav bin President instid uv Vice President, ez he is nominatid for; therefore, be it

Resolved, That every man, no matter wat his race, kulor or politikle creed may be, shall hez bed, and shel alluz hav, all the rites enjoyed by enybody in this County.

Resolved, That we onhesitatinly assert that in no county in the yoonyun is life more secoor, nor nowhere is the rite to speek or print one's vews more sakredly respectid.

Resolved, That dependin entirely on argyment for success, we hereby proclame absolut freedom uv speech and politikle ackshen in this county, and that Republikins and Dimocrats may be ashoored uv livin together in harmony, ez quiet ez a Sundy skool, and that no violence ever wuz permittid or ever will be.

Resolved, That the rite to meet for the purpos uv discushn uv politikle questions is sacred, and the Dimocrisy uv Copiah County will alluz manetane it.

Resolved, That ez—

At this pint in the readin uv the resolooshen a prominent Dimokrat rushed into the meetin house in a very much eggscitid state.

"Wat is up?" asked the Cheerman uv the meetin, his face showin considable alarm.

"Wat is up?" replied the eggsited citizen, "everything is up. A cousin uv that d—d Matthews, wich we laid out last yeer, is back here, and he hez organized the niggers and a dozen or two uv radikels wich hev startid the saw-mill down on the Run, and they are this minit holdin a meetin at old Philkin's house, to nominate a Republikin tikkit, for this Fall, and to deside whether they shel send a delegate to a Republikin State Convenshun to nominate a electrel tikkit!"

"The h—l you say!" ejakilated the Cheerman. "This is serious. This will never do. Gentlemen, this meetin is to-wunst adjerned for an hour, and the brethren present will immejitly load their shot guns and revolvers and report here to-wunst."

"But," I sed, in agony, "remember the resolooshens!"

"Remember the resolooshens! My frend, them resolooshens wuz all well enuff when we sposed the fell spirit uv Radikelism wuz entirely squelched, but now that we find it rearin its hydra head it must be stepped onto wunst more and this time effectooully. Resolooshens are all well enuff, and we are perfeckly willin to go on when we get back and adopt em, and yoo may circkelate em North, but the biznis in hand jist now is to squelch this proposed risin uv the niggers. We are for peece with em, but we kin only hev peece by the complete submission uv the Radikel element to the powers that be. We are willin the Radikels shel vote—ef they vote with us—niggers and white. We will even drop the color line, ef the niggers vote with us. White men to the reskoo!"

And they piled out uv the house, and sich ez didn't hev ther weepons with em went and got em.

They returned in about a hour and the meetin reorganized to hear the report. Kernel Slogger spoke:

"It is," sez he, "the same old story uv attemptid coershun uv the inoffensive citizens uv the County, by the bloodthirsty and brootel niggers, incitid thereto by selfish disorganizers wich wont act with the Dimocrisy, but persist in bein radikel fire-brands. Sum thirty uv em assembled to concoct skeems agin the naberhood when we surprised em. Wat happened? I myself shot the devil Solomon Grabill, a nigger long suspectid uv disorganizin and disturbin tendencies, thro the winder, and ez he fell the rest uv em immejitly run like deers out uv the back door and tuk to the woods. The runnin wuz proof positive that they wuz assembled for an onlawful purpus. I spose the papers in the North wood denounce the shootin uv Grabill, and the subsekent killin uv a half dozen more, ez they run, ez politikle murders, but to sich he shood anser that ther runnin was proof positive, concloosive proof, proof entirely satisfaktry to the average Copiah County Dimocrat, that them niggers and radikel white men wuz assembled for an onlawful purpose? Ef they wuz not so assembled wat did they run for ez soon ez they heerd the pleasant sound uv my shot gun, and the shreek uv Gratill shot through the kidneys? Ef a passel uv niggers shood cum upon this meetin, wood we run fur the woods? Not any. Then why did they run? It wuz becoz they knowd they wuz assembled ez disturbers, and that the avengers uv blood wuz onto em. That's what they run for."

Majer Pilkins sed that ez they approached the house he heerd Grabill say that the time had come for ackshen ef they perposed to hev a Republikin organization in the County. He didn't perceed with his remarks, for at the instant the unerrin shot-gun uv Kernel Slogger, wich hez done good servis afore this, brot his inpious life to an end. Then the evidences uv gilt showd theirselves. The niggers turned pale and dustid out the back door like evil sperits, and we pursood em, shot-gun in hand, like avengin angels. I myself peppered one of em ez he wuz climbin a fence in a vane effort to git away from the scenes uv his crime against order, and the other frends wich stand guard over the peece uv the County follered scot. Probably ten uv the miscreants met their just reward. He wood move the follerin resolooshens:

Resolved, That while the Dimocrisy uv Copiah County desire nothin so much ez peace and quietnis, and will submit to almost anything to thet end, they must insist that nothin be done in opposishun to the regler Dimocratic organizashun uv the County.

Resolved, That freedom uv speech and ackshun is guaranteed to all, within proper limits.

Resolved, That we, the Dimocrisy uv Copiah County, insist that we shel define wat them limits is, and that we will defend our definishens with our lives, our honors, and our sakred shot-guns.

Resolved, That we hartily endorse the nomashen uv Cleveland and Hendrix, espeshly Hendrix, and pledge ourselves that the vote for em shel be yoonanimus in this County, ef we hev to shoot every d—d nigger and northern man in it thro the kidneys.

A few minits wuz spent in soshel converse discussin the glorius evence uv the hour, the citizens congratulatin eech other onto the fact that probably ther never wood be another attempt to hold a Republikin caucus in that County.

"I never made a better shot in my life," sed one uv em, "then wen I peppered that nigger Peters. He wuz a-running for deer life, but no nigger ever incites disturbance by gettin up a Republikin caucus with a charge uv buck-shot thro his kidneys. He will never worry us no more."

A committy wuz appintid to serve notis on the saw-mill men that while they wuz wilin they shood continyer biznis in the locality it must be onderstood that they wuz to take no part in pollytix. Copiah County must be in the hands uv the Dimocrisy, in the interest uv peece. Copiah County wood hev peece ef the citizens hed to shoot every Northern man and nigger in it.

I ain't just certain whether I succeeded in my mishn. It wuz unforchnit that the radikels hed to hold this meetin just ez I got there, for I spose when the account uv the little onpleasantnis gits into the noozepapers it will be yoosed agin us.

The trouble is the North can't understand thee reel feelins uv the opprest Dimocrisy uv the South. They hev no realixin sense uv the troubles they labor under.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Mishunary.)

UNDER our former 25 cent offer, in clubs till after the election, we received clubs of as high as 250 from single Postoffices. With the paper at 20 cents till after the election we ought to have them in masses of 500. However, send as many as you can. Clubs of five will do where no more can be procured. Spread the light.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Insurance against accident is quite as necessary as fire, or life. Nothing is more disastrous to the man who depends upon either personal labor or personal supervision of business, than to be laid up by accident. He loses not only the value of his time but the expenses of treatment, which at times is very hard to bear. The principle of insurance comes in here beneficently. The weekly payments make up not only the loss of time but pay the expenses of recovery as well.

Accident insurance costs but a trifle, and no man exposed to the chances of farm life should be without it. It is the cheapest possible provision for the casualties that every man is liable to, and which most men encounter more than once during their lives. A horse may run away at any time, to say nothing of the dangers of the threshing machine and the buzz saw.

The original accident insurance company in the United States is the Travelers', of Hartford. This company is not only the largest but the most safe. It pays out hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly on accident policies. Almost every traveling man has a policy in the Travelers', and thousands upon thousands of farmers have taken them out, and the number of the latter class is increasing every day. Write to the company at Hartford, Conn., for rates and other particulars.

THE people wanted the maintainance of the great canal—the Monopolists did not. GROVER CLEVELAND appointed a Commissioner in the interest of the railroads and against the canals.

The oppressed car drivers of New York, who are compelled to work 17 hours a day, wanted their hours reduced to 12, but the street car Monopolists did not. GROVER CLEVELAND vetoed the bill reducing their hours of labor.

The mechanics of New York wanted a law securing them for their labor, but the Capitalists did not. GROVER CLEVELAND vetoed the mechanics' lien bill.

The people of New York wanted the fare on the elevated railroads reduced to five cents. The Monopolists who own the elevated railroads did not. GROVER CLEVELAND vetoed the bill fixing five cents as the maximum fare.

In everything GROVER CLEVELAND has sided with the Monopolists against the people. He is owned by them body, soul, boots and breeches. He has been their mere tool, registering their decrees faithfully.

Is it any wonder then that the mechanics and laborers, the merchants, manufacturers and farmers of the country are rejecting him? He cannot carry his own City or his own State. He will be beaten 50,000 in New York.

SOME of the more anxious of the Democratic journals are warning CLEVELAND to let the tariff question severely alone in his letter of acceptance. This reminds us of the sign in a Michigan planing mill, "Dont Munky with the Buz Saw."

THE Cleveland *Herald* makes the point that GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS is the only one of the 820 delegates to the National Republican Convention who has openly repudiated the ticket, and thinks the title of "the political Judas" fits him exactly.

MAKE a thorough canvass for the BLADE in your neighborhood. See that every voter has it, especially doubting Thomasses. Spread it broadcast. Only 20 cents till after the election, in clubs of five,

---

THE Democrats builded better than they knew when they failed to say anything against polygamy in their platform. Mr. CLEVELAND might have taken it as a personal allusion.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rochester, N. Y., claims a population of 125,000.—The rear portion of the old United States Hotel at Washington, D. C., fell with a crash Sunday, burying several persons, all being taken out alive except two. One of the latter, a woman, was taken out dead Monday, and another person is known to be missing.—It is announced by Massachusetts Greenbackers that Butler will run, and that electoral tickets will be put in nomination in all the States.—Hon. J. B. Grinnell, for whom the Town of Grinnell, Ia., was named, says: "In Grinnell there are no saloons, and no one has been sent to jail, to the poor-house or to the penitentiary for 25 years. We can stand a cyclone occasionally if you will keep whisky away."—Blaine was given a grand public reception at Portland by the business men of the City, irrespective of party.—The Democr

THE CLEVELAND SCANDAL.

The Chicago *Tribune* publishes the three following letters from prominent Buffalo clergymen, concerning CLEVELAND'S reputation at home. They show that the stories of his monstrous debaucheries cannot be refuted:

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 26.

To the Rev. J. F. Hutchinson, Rushville, Ind.:

In regard to your inquiry concerning Cleveland, I am very sorry to say in reply that he is a corrupt, licentious man. He has never been married, and is notoriously bad with women. I met a respectable, good citizen this morning who told me that he could go right to the house in this City where there is a child of Cleveland's, and the more I hear of him the worse he becomes. Cleveland is well known here, and it is a reproach to the city that he was ever its Mayor and to the State of New York that he ever got into the Gubernatorial chair. I most sincerely pray that he will not be our next President. He is not as popular here as he once was. His public life is revealing his true character, and it is not possible for him to draw from the Republican ranks as he did when he was nominated for Governor. It may be said these stories are put in circulation for political effect, but the trouble is they cannot be refuted.

HENRY W. CRABBE,
Pastor United Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 31.

It seems to me that a leading question of this campaign ought to be: "Do the American people want a common libertine for their President?"

If not, it is very easy for you to show that they ought not to choose Mr. Cleveland of this City. Every word which you will read concerning his character in or from the Buffalo *Telegraph* of this date I have reason to know is true. Unfortunately for many clean men who will vote the Democratic ticket this year in the interest of "purity and reform," the publication referred to is not a campaign lie, but the saddest and most solemn truth. The man who prepared it for the press is one of our best known and most widely honored clergymen, and he did it after personal investigation, and influenced only by a sense of the sternest moral obligation.

S. S. MITCHELL,
Pastor First Congregational Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 23.

I find a private letter of mine made public in your columns relating to Mr. Grover Cleveland. How it came to be published I do not know, neither do I care. [The letter was copied from the San Francisco *Chronicle*.] The sole object of writing it was to put the *Advance* on its guard and draw its attention to Mr. Cleveland's immoralities. I had carefully investigated the case and found the evidences of his guilt overwhelming. He was being urged upon the confidence of good people on the plea of exceptional purity, and religious papers were being misled and were misleading others. I wished them to consider the case and discuss the relation of unchastity to civil promotion. Public sentiment is very lenient on this point. Politicians are inclined to treat it lightly, and our youth are being swept away from the path of virtue by their example. It seems to me that religious journals have a special duty to do in the matter.

The publication of my letter is bringing me a flood of inquiries. It consumes my time and strength to answer them, and I want relief. The *Telegraph* in this City has published the case quite fully, and, I believe, truthfully and without exaggeration. The editor of that paper is a Christian gentleman, who would not knowingly publish an untruth. He took great pains to ascertain the facts before disclosing anything. That paper can be had for a song or by the quantity. If people will send for it instead of writing to me I shall be greatly obliged.

The case is now in the political arena, yet it is primarily a moral one. Every good man and pure woman is interested to have a bachelor of bad habits kept out of our National Mansion. Mormonism is odious, but free-love far more odious. Our President should be personally pure as well as politically sound. Very truly,

GEORGE H. BALL,
Pastor Hudson Street Baptist Church, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nor is this all that is charged against CLEVELAND by the Buffalo *Telegraph*. It says also that his "fast" life is well known in Buffalo. He is a bachelor, with no domestic ties, living in a hap-hazard way—enjoying the present and caring nothing for the future. He has reveled in lust and licentiousness and wallowed in the mire of drunkenness and debauchery. Police officers testify to seeing him beastly drunk, and to his habitual immoralities with lewd women. One night, while drunk, he fought with another lawyer over a loose woman. Since he has been Governor, on one of his visits to Buffalo, he spent Saturday night and Sunday in debauchery with three other men and four women in a suite of private apartments. These are but samples from his private life, as detailed by men who know him.

GROVER CLEVELAND has not an exalted opinion of the Grand Army of the Republic. The *National Tribune* has made it a point to examine his record as a friend of the soldiers, and the following is the result:

While Mayor of Buffalo he vetoed an appropriation of $300 passed by the Common Council for the proper observance of Decoration Day. As Governor of New York he vetoed a bill passed at the last session of the Legislature, which made it a misdemeanor for any person to wear a G. A. R. badge who was not an honorably discharged soldier. The petition for the bill had been signed by all the G. A. R. posts of the State. A measure passed the same Legislature allowing G. A. R. posts to use State muskets if they gave bonds for their return and safe-keeping, and Cleveland vetoed the bill. The G. A. R., as an organization, had asked for the privilege. Grover Cleveland's fourth exploit in opposition to the Grand Army of the Republic was his veto of the bill passed by the Legislature allowing a gratuity of $1,200 to John Young. Young, who had lost an arm in the service, was made a hopeless cripple by an accident which happened to him while working in the Capitol Building at Albany. All the Grand Army of the Republic posts of Albany petitioned the Legislature for the relief they extended, which Cleveland vetoed. The soldiers are asking if such a record as this will command their votes.

SEVERAL Democratic sheets have been publishing with great gusto, Gen. LOGAN'S record as a Democrat during the years of slavery agitation preceding the war. LOGAN'S record is that of nearly every Northern Democrat. To condemn it is merely to condemn the Democratic party. These publications do not injure LOGAN one whit. The splendid service he rendered the Nation in the war has more than balanced the account. LOGAN proved himself progressive. The war was itself a potent educator of the moral sense of the Nation. It taught a lesson that would not be learned in fifty years of peace. LOGAN proved himself capable of learning it; his old Democratic confreres were not. They turned their faces backward, and worshipped the idols of the past. They opposed the war until it was over, and then as bitterly opposed the changed condition of things that was the result of the war. LOGAN accepted them, and has kept step with the progress of the rehabilitated Nation. His Democratic traducers have not; that is the difference.

THE general movement in favor of BLAINE by American citizens of Irish descent, has driven the Democracy to their wits' ends. The charge is now brought that Mr. BLAINE was a Know-Nothing, in order to check, if possible, this movement. But it strikes us that the party that elected SAMUEL J. RANDALL to a seat in Congress, made him Speaker of the House of Representatives, and that would this year have nominated him for the Presidency had he been a Free Trader, should not raise the Know-Nothing argument against any man. Besides, there has been no proof adduced that Mr. BLAINE ever could satisfactorily answer he question, "Have you seen SAM?"

PORTUGAL has arranged for a cable from St. Vincent to Cape Verde and from Senegal to Guinea, St. Thomas and Angola.

THE IRISH FOR BLAINE.

Hon. John Gibbons, a Prominent Irish American Against Cleveland.

The Keokuk, Iowa, *Gate City* says: "The Hon. John Gibbons, of Chicago, for several years a resident of this city, and at one time a strong and influential member of the Iowa Legislature from this County, is here attending to professional business. For nearly five years he has been practicing law in Chicago with great success. A man yet young, of great learning in the law as in general literature, of the purest character, he is one of the foremost Irish-Americans of the West. Although always an Independent he has acted with the Democratic party. This year he supports Blaine and Logan."

In a long article giving his reasons, Mr. Gibbons has this to say: "It must be conceded that the advent of the Republican party into American politics dates a new era in the progress of a broader and more enlightened civilization. Interwoven with and inseparable from the history of this party is found the grandest page that ever adorned the book of time—a page which chronicles events so recent that they are familiar to us all. The formation of this party marks the end of an era of intolerance and bigotry—the beginning of an era of liberty, equality, and toleration such as the world had never before witnessed or understood.

"I claim that I am, in common with the great masses of the Democratic party, still a Democrat, and if I cannot support the nominee of the party, it is because the party has gone back on its traditions and time-honored principles. The Democratic party possesses a vitality different from any of the institutions of the past, and that vitality arises from the fact that its principles are supposed to accord with the wishes of the great masses of the people. The party exists to-day but in name. It is no longer the party of Jackson and Jefferson, and the name alone is what keeps it alive among the masses of the people.

"For the first time in the history of political parties the Republican party nominated a man who was the choice of the masses of the people. A man in private life without the influence of official patronage, without anything to forward his interests except the influence which his superior and towering genius exercised upon the people—that such a man, who began the struggle for life as a poor and friendless boy, carried off the prize against all opposition and became the nominee of his party for the highest office within the gift of the people is a compliment to genius which every young American should appreciate. He is a man known and read of men—a man whose name is a credit to the American Nation. He was nominated as the candidate of the party because of his great ability and not of his availability. The nomination of James G. Blaine and the principles enunciated and adopted by the party show that it is the party of aggressive men and progressive measures.

"Who is this man Cleveland, this political accident, this mushroom statesman, whose name is foisted upon the masses by the blundering bosses of the party? I give it up. They say he was a lawyer in Buffalo, but if he ever had brains enough to make a lawyer, I am sure he would retire from his practice for the Sheriffalty of Erie County. They say he was Mayor of Buffalo, but any respectable man might make a good Mayor of Buffalo. Did he ever serve a term in the Legislature of his State? No! Did he ever serve a term in the Legislature of this Nation? No! Did he ever take an active part in discussing the political questions of the day, so as to make his name known even as a local politician? No, for the simple reason that he is of too small caliber to make even a ward politician.

"Then what has he done to merit the high honor conferred upon him as standard-bearer of the Democratic party? Simply that he was elected Governor of New York by about 200,000 majority at a time when the masses of the Republican party of that State determined to rebuke bossism. Since his election to that office, like all small men elevated to high positions, he looked upon the majority he received as a compliment to himself, ignored the tried and true men of his own party in making appointments to office, and became the willing tool in the hands of a few so-bcalled Republicans. Not only so, but he has used his official position in defeating every measure proposed in the Legislature for the benefit of the workingman, and interposed his vetoing power to kill measures which he could not defeat. This is the kind of a man the self-constituted guardians of the Democratic party expect the masses of that party to support. They will not do it. If they must choose between two evils they will choose the lesser. They know Blaine to be a typical American. A man who, by his own perseverance, pluck, and genius, raised himself from the poor and penniless orphan boy to be the first citizen of this great Republic. He is a scholar, patriot, and statesman—a tried man at the head of a tried party. His election will inspire confidence in stagnant business at home and insure stability in our commercial relations abroad. Under his administration the title of an American citizen will be a sure passport in every country into which the citizen may enter for lawful business. The nomination of Cleveland is not only a slap in the face of workmen everywhere, but an insult to the intelligence of the Democratic masses.

"The Republican party for the last ten years has made great strides in purifying itself by retiring from place and power the corrupt men within the party, and the affairs of the Government could not be so well adjusted or so impartially administered if either party had the full control of all the departments of the Government. With a House of Representatives largely Democratic, a Senate almost equally divided in political complexion, and a Republican Executive at the head of the Government, no extreme measures will be likely to be passed or enacted, and no great abuses will be apt to creep into Governmental affairs, for the one party will be a check upon the other. Hence, as the country is prosperous, and there is no urgent reason why the complexion of the Administration should be changed, the policy 'let well enough alone' should have a controlling influence upon the Independent voter."

ANOTHER IRISHMAN'S VIEWS.

A prominent Ithaca Irish Catholic—Daniel S. McNamara—writes to the Ithaca *Journal* a manly letter declaring that he and many other Irish-Americans of that city will vote for Blaine. He says: "Irishmen will be as free politically here as they would like to be on the old sod. They have been advised on good grounds to bolt Grover Cleveland, and they *will* bolt him, and everybody like him. That's the milk in the cocoanut."

GLEASON AND M'NAMARA.

A week ago William Gleason, a leading Irish-American of Cleveland, Ohio, resigned his place on the Democratic City Committee, and announced his intention to vote for Blaine. The Democratic papers then began to charge all sorts of meanness to Gleason, and tried to convey the impression that he was not a representative Irishman. But last Wednesday, John McNamara, a leading Irish American of Mansfield, and a life-long Democrat, who has for years held positions of trust in that County, came out squarely for Blaine, announcing that he should vote the Republican ticket because, like 100,000 other Irishmen, he preferred to see a statesman in the Presidential chair, and felt sure that the commercial and manufacturing interests of the country would be protected. Mr. McNamara says the abuse of Gleason by Democratic papers had made over 50 recruits for Republicans among the Irish, and he predicts that the time has come when Irishmen will vote for their own interests and no longer allow the Democratic party to claim them as chattels to be traded on at will. With all the leading Catholic papers opposed to Cleveland on moral grounds, and the prominent Irish politicians turning from the party that shows so appreciation for their services, it looks as though John Kelly and Tammany were still a power not to be despised, and that Messrs. Manning and Bragg had already sounded the death-knell of Democracy.

LAWRENCE MATHEWS'S VIEWS.

Another prominent Ohio Irish-American, Lawrence Mathews, is out for Blaine and gives his reasons for espousing the Republican cause in a strong and convincing letter to the Cleveland *Herald*. He writes: "Free traders try to make it appear that they work in the interests of labor, when in reality they do no such thing. There must be a fair, open field for capital and a fair, open field for labor. This is the grand issue clearly defined in Blaine's letter of acceptance. We can surely trust that party which has always been the friend of American labor and industry. These are some of my reasons for leaving the Democratic party to follow the standard of Blaine and Logan, a standard that will lead us triumphantly to victory in November, when New Jersey will be counted in the grand array of States that will cast their votes for protection to American labor."

REV. O. W. PEPPER'S SPEECH.

Arguments similar to those used by the Rev. O. W. Pepper, of Wooster, Ohio, at the immense Irish Independent meeting in New York cannot fail to convince intelligent Irishmen that their interests lie in the direction of Republican success. The reverend orator said Irishmen should be Republicans. "Because the Republican party is the friend of labor—a party that commenced penniless and without shoes upon its feet—and fought a war for the emancipation of 4,000,000 laborers, has never proved false to its early mission. In every country in which England has introduced her free-trade heresy there has been stagnation and death. Look at India, that vast country, whose prosperity has been ruined by British free trade, Alexander there fought some of his noblest battles and obtained some of his greatest conquests. Mohammedanism has possessed India, conquering some of its tribes. But England conquered all where the others failed. She imposed an export tariff upon all the merchandise of India. Why has India lost all its prosperity? Because of the free trade of Britain. Look at Ireland. What is the secret of her misery and famines? It is undoubtedly free trade. When she had a protective tariff she was contented, prosperous and happy."

CHANNEL DRIFT.

What the Papers are Saying on Political Matters.

CLEVELAND AN ARISTOCRAT.

Coming from obscurity himself, Grover Cleveland makes—as all such men are liable to—one of the most arbitrary, selfish and domineering aristocrats. He has forfeited the sympathy and support of the laboring classes of this State, and he can never gain their confidence again.—*Buffalo Times (Dem).*

A BRITISH OPINION.

A model platform ought to contain one or two "planks" acceptable to every one. It ought to say "yes" and "no," give and take, and reconcile the most contradictory interests. It should contain sentences which every one, no matter what are his opinions, may read and quote with pleasure. The Democratic platform is constructed on these lines.—*London Times.*

GROVER'S ILLEGITIMATES.

Cleveland ought to express himself clearly on the evils of polygamy in his letter of acceptance.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

"Father" Stephen is the unkind way some of the papers have of alluding to the Democratic candidate for President.—*Chicago Tribune.*

IN RE CLEVELAND.

If a man is immoral in his life, if he has deceived and betrayed women, or abandoned his illegitimate children, is a wretch who ought not to be tolerated, much less promoted to stations of official trust. If the facts are established that a candidate has been guilty of these things, no decent citizen ought to give him his suffrage, no matter how great his political ability or how successful he may have been in performing the duties of any public post.—*New York Sun.*

PROTECTION IN THE SOUTH.

The Tariff issue is presenting itself in the Southern States just now in a persistent and spontaneous way that must pain the unhappy few who will not admit that it has a larger place in this canvass. According to information received at the National Republican headquarters this protection sentiment is developing itself most strongly in Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, North and South Carolina and Virginia. Public-spirited citizens in those States who wish to encourage the manufacturing enterprises which the South so much needs are unveiling to work for a Free Trade triumph. They are, therefore, throwing their influence on the side of the Republicans.—*New York Tribune.*

OFFICERS BUT NO PRIVATES.

This year the Republican revolt is far less impressive and far less extensive than in 1872. It is a movement conducted entirely by officers, with no privates. They make a noise in the newspapers ridiculously out of proportion with the influence they can bope to exert at the ballot-box. Moreover, their tactics and methods are calculated to alienate Democrats from the Democratic ticket, as they did 12 years ago. These Independents should, of course, be welcomed, but they should wear a less dictatorial air if they really desire to accomplish the defeat of Blaine. In our judgment, if the Democratic ticket is elected, it must be by Democratic votes.—*New York Star* (Tammany.)

A VETO WITH PERSONAL MOTIVE.

That Gov. Cleveland has the right to veto such legislative measures as he deems unwise and unconstitutional no one doubts, but in vetoing the act of the New York Legislature authorizing illegitimate children to inherit, he could not have been moved by his personal interests in the question.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

WHAT THAT TARIFF PLANK MEANS.

The people rightly distrust a party that equivocates when treating upon such grave and important measures as those concerning the tariff. Stripped of all deceptions, the tariff plank of the Democratic platform is intended to furnish the basis for the future "tariff for revenue only" legislation, and any one who thinks it means anything else must have a poor conception of the signification of that adroitly written plank. The average voter will look upon it as the work of the free trader, and as such will spurn it with the contempt which it justly deserves.—*Industrial World* (the exponent of the manufacturing and laboring interests.

DISAFFECTION DISAPPEARING.

When the Republican nominations were first announced, in this part of the State at least, there was disappointment; but that is now rapidly disappearing, and, before the middle of October, for every voter lost because he believes his wishes or judgment to be more important than those of the great majority of the party, there will be additions from the ranks of those who have heretofore acted with the Democrats sufficient to offset four times over any probable Independent defection.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

A MITTEN, NOT A GLOVE.

Watterson says that the star-eyed goddess of reform is sitting, "modest and smiling upon the Democratic platform, knitting a pair of gloves for Grover Cleveland." Watterson is near-sighted. It is not a glove but a mitten that she is working on.—*Philadelphia Call.*

THE PROHIBITION PARTY.

The Prohibition party is not a very large one; not because there is not a huge element of temperance people in this country, but because the vast majority of them do not believe in the principles or the policy adopted by the Prohibition party. The cardinal principle of that party, that of temperance, the great majority do undoubtedly believe in. There are very few communities in the country where the advocates and the victims of intemperance are not in the small minority. But the principle that seeks to accomplish the moral reformation of the drunkard by selecting a President of the United States is one that only commends itself to the few and will never be adopted by the many. It is about as promising as if the religious zeal of some denomination should resolve to proselyte the American Nation by nominating a President of its own creed.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

THE MECHANICS' LIEN VETO.

The Lynn (Mass.) *Reporter*, a labor organ, after noting Gov. Cleveland's veto of the bill giving mechanics and laborers a lien on the building they help to construct, says:

Such a law is wise and just and directly for the protection of the workingmen, whose labor is a large part of the buildings in the State. A man who would veto a law like this is no friend of the laboring man, and he may be indorsed by after-dinner speeches of officeseekers until the cows come home, but the workingmen will not have him for their leader.

WHAT HENDRICKS WOULD LIKE TO DO.

The delight with which Tom Hendricks contemplates the pleasure of some day giving the casting vote in the Senate shines out from his Saratoga talk like an electric headlight in a swamp. The Venerable Indiana Copperhead need not lay the flattering unction to his soul that the American people will ever give him a chance to cast a deciding vote in favor, for example, of a bill to pay Rebel debts, whitewash and restore Fitz John Porter, or carry out the Hendricks idea that "niggers ought not to ride in street cars with white men, anyhow."—*Chicago Tribune.*

DEMOCRACY'S DANGER.

The defection of the working classes is one that bodes peril to the success of the Democracy unless it can be stayed. The party has usually largely depended upon this portion of the voting element for support, and its success was most certain where it more largely prevailed. If now this support is to be taken from it, defeat seems certain.—*Buffalo Times.*

CASSIUS M. CLAY FOR BLAINE.

Cassius M. Clay tried the Democratic party, and he has come back to the Republican ranks and is for Blaine and Logan. Danville outrages and Mississippi massacres, with many other Democratic methods and doctrines, were more than he could stand. —*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

THE KNOW NOTHING ARGUMENT AGAINST BLAINE.

And the worst outrageous against "foreigners and Catholics" were perpetrated in the Democratic South. Who forgets Louisville and Baltimore and New Orleans, any more than Philadelphia, Boston and Ellsworth? But, it will be argued, the men who committed the outrages were not Democrats. Well, what of it? They are Democrats now. And a prominent candidate for the Presidency on the Democratic side during the Chicago Convention was a fierce Know-nothing in his youth. But he has repented, and the people have forgiven him heartily, because they believe his compunction to be sincere. Be assured that the survivors of the fanatical bands that made the streets of Louisville, Baltimore and New Orleans run red with Irish blood 30 years ago, now vote the straight Democratic ticket in those Cities.—*The Citizen* (Irish American.)

THE WORKINGMEN'S POSITION.

A Determination to Vote Against Cleveland for His Action on Labor Bills.

The views of the workingmen of the country on the nomination of Cleveland are believed to be well expressed by the resolutions adopted at a meeting of the Federation of Labor of Washington. They are as follows:

WHEREAS, Stephen Grover Cleveland is a candidate for President of the United States, and whereas the said Stephen Grover Cleveland has shown himself to be a bitter enemy of the workingmen and the workingmen's interests, in as much as he has used the power (accidentally acquired by him) of vetoing all the bills which the workingmen have for years been trying to have enacted into laws in the State of New York, as follows:

First—A bill to reduce the number of hours of work for street car drivers and conductors from 17 to 12 hours per day; vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

Second—A bill to prohibit the employing of children under 13 years of age in any mill or factory in the State of New York; vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

Third—A bill to enable the wives and children of workmen and all others to ride on the Elevated Railroad for five cents fare; vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

Fourth—A bill called a Mechanics' Lien law, to prevent swindlers from robbing workmen of their hard-earned wages; vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland.

5. A bill to prohibit infection and disease from spreading throughout the community by forbidding the manufacture of cigars in any room used as an eating, sleeping and work room, one room for all purposes, thus placing in the mouths of all smokers of low-priced cigars the seeds of whatever diseases may be prevailing in such places; vetoed by Stephen Grover Cleveland. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the workingmen of the United States have too much at stake to trust the power of vetoing such bills as the eight hour law, and the bill to prevent the importation of foreign contract labor, and the bill to prohibit prison contract labor, and the bill to forfeit all unearned grants of land made to railroad corporations, in the hands of Stephen Grover Cleveland.

Resolved, That we shall aid in every honorable way to defeat the vassal of corporations and the servant of capitalists, Stephen Grover Cleveland.

The St. Louis, Mo., *Post-Dispatch* says that Mrs. Phoebe Rice, 1,208 Madison street, a sister of Hon. H. Clay Sexton, Chief St. Louis Fire Department, had been a sufferer from inflamatory rheumatism for seven years; the muscles of her hands and limbs were contracted and she used crutches. By a single application of St. Jacobs Oil she was benefitted instantaneously, and finally completely cured.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

A BUFFALO MAN'S TALK ON THE SCANDAL

M. Moore, formerly of the Revenue service, and special agent at Washington, now a leading citizen of Buffalo, tells the following to a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*:

"You will find that the whole truth of that story has never been told you. You will never hear any statement from Cleveland or his friends upon the subject. The less they say about it the better. What has come out cannot be disproved, and if any attempt at a denial is made, Cleveland will be soon placed in a much worse predicament than he is now."

"What do the people of Buffalo think of the story?"

"It is thoroughly believed there. The men who would vouch for the correctness of the story as published are incapable of attaching their names to an untruth or a libel. Why, I know Cleveland well. If he could deny this story he would have rushed into print the next day after the publication of the scandal."

"Why has this scandal never been brought out against Cleveland before, when he was running for Mayor or Governor?"

"Well, I suppose it can be explained upon the ground that the men who were familiar with the story were for him. You know he was brought out as a non-partisan, and had quite a general support from the people of Buffalo when he was run for Mayor to break up a ring. In the same way he was nominated for Governor, purely by accident, defeating the machine men. The Independent element was so delighted with the breaking down of the machine that they were glad enough to accept anyone, and so no question was ever raised. But when it came to send the man up to Washington as President the situation became changed directly. There is to-day a very strong feeling in Buffalo against Cleveland. When he ran for Governor he carried the City by 5,000; this year he will be beaten in his own home by at least 6,000 votes. The change against him comes, first, from the labor element, and, second, from the moral and religious people of the Town."

THE WIDOW HALPIN.

The National Democratic managers are not at all pleased with the situation. Barnum has been about New York for a week, but he has finally given way to Sen. Gorman, who earned his first reputation for executive ability by managing a Washington base-ball club when he was a page in the Senate. Gorman is not inclined to do much talking. He is a pale-faced, boyish-looking man, with a slight, stooping figure. He is a much shrewder man than Barnum, however, although not possessing a very wide political acquaintance. The National Committee promptly did what it could to suppress the Buffalo scandal by suppressing the Widow Halpin. This was the first large disbursement of the Democratic National Committee in this campaign. The widow, never having been able to obtain any substantial recognition from Grover Cleveland, was only too happy to receive it from the hands of the National Committee. I understand some ribald ballad-singer has lightly sketched this event in a loose jingling song, entitled: "The Widdy Halpin and Reform."

THE NEWSPAPERS.

The New York newspapers are beginning to feel the pressure of the popular drift against Cleveland. The *Sun* has been the first to recognize this. Mr. Dana probably has many reasons for his trying to treat Blaine fairly, but the principal reason is doubtless a commercial one. The business office of the paper has felt this in a marked degree. From the outlook here one need not be surprised to see some very marked summersets by some of the leading papers here. Blaine may in the end have more of the papers here for him than are now against him. The projectors of a new one-cent morning daily friendly to Blaine will need to hurry up if they expect to fill very much of an aching void.

If Your Cough is Growing More Troublesome,

If you are losing flesh and strength, and are beginning to have night-sweats or any of the well known and alarming symptoms that indicate pulmonary trouble, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, stating your case clearly, and ask their opinion as to your condition, and whether they have treated similar cases with their new Vitalizing Remedy. *It will cost you nothing, as they make no charge for consultations.* They will, at the same time that they reply to your inquiries, furnish you with such documents and reports of cases as will enable you to determine whether in your own case a cure is possible.

The Labor Drift.

The Chicago *Tribune* has interviewed the leaders of labor organizations at Chicago, and finds a remarkable unanimity of opinion. The following sentences give the pith of the matter:

Charles Dixon, Past Master Knights of Labor—"Cleveland will certainly not receive the votes of the majority of the working people."

Richard Powers, President Seamen's Union—"Nine out of every 10 Irish workmen whom I have met, are talking Blaine."

Thomas H. Ling, Master Workman Painters' Assembly—"The Democratic party, in nominating Cleveland, lost 3,000 voters among the trades-unionists in Chicago."

W. H. Muldoon, President Cooper's Union.—"Cleveland cannot be elected. The organized labor of the country will not support him. In the shop where I work are 32 men, four of whom are Republicans. Of the 32 just two will vote for Cleveland."

J. B. Murphy, President Tanners' and Curriers' Union.—"We did not have 25 Republicans in our Union. I have circulated extensively among our members. Not only they but all the friends over whom they have any influence, will cast their votes for Blaine."

George Schilling, active worker among Trades Unions.—"So far as I have observed things in the shops, the feeling is pretty unanimous against Cleveland."

These are samples of many statements from men of the same class, most of whom have been Democratic hitherto.

* * * * Pile tumors cured in ten days; rupture in four weeks. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Correspondence.

Something About Nebraska.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Knowing that in your valuable paper there is a page devoted exclusively to communications from different States in our Union, and wishing to make known to your many readers how we are situated out here in Fremont, Neb., I send you a few lines, hoping they will not come in contact with your waste basket.

First, and above all, Fremont is termed the prettiest City in the State. It is located on the U. P. Railroad, 47 miles west of Omaha, between the Platte and Elkhorn Rivers, and has a population of nearly 6,000. Situated as it is in a fertile agricultural region, surrounded by an industrious, intelligent and thrifty class of farmers, it can readily be seen that the future prosperity of our city is already established. But right here we want to say that we do not depend entirely upon our own locality, but have a large field in the Elkhorn Valley, with whose towns we have connection by the Elkhorn & Missouri Valley Railroad, which now nearly reaches into the Black Hills. We have several wholesale groceries, one wholesale clothing establishment, one clothing factory, two foundries, flouring mill, feed mills, wholesale produce merchants, marble works, etc., all doing a large wholesale business and employing a large number of hands. Our creamery is one of the largest in the United States, and makes, on an average, about 1,200 pounds of butter per day during the Summer, and a very large amount during the Winter. We have retail stores of every description, too numerous to mention, and still there is room for more.

We have now in course of erection in our beautiful City a Normal and Business College, which is to cover about one-half block of ground, and will cost, when completed, $12,000. Prof. Jones, who is editor of the "Curiosity Shop" on the *Inter Ocean*, Chicago, will preside over the College.

Our people take a great deal of interest in educational matters. We have five large ward school buildings, four brick and one frame, together with a complete corps of teachers. The expense of maintaining our public schools this year is estimated (by the School Board) at $16,000.

Of religious societies we have many, all denominations being well represented. The Congregational Church, built in 1868, will shortly be replaced by a handsome brick edifice, to cost no less than $16,000.

We also have that much-needed institution, the W. C. T. U., without which it would be impossible for a City to thrive, and it is taking a noble stand in "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

We have many social organizations, but I will not attempt to name them, for fear that my description would become too long.

Great preparations are now being made for the Soldiers' Reunion, which will occur in our city in September. We expect no less than 7,000 people from abroad. The camp grounds have been selected along the Platte River, south of our city, which will make it convenient for watering stock. The south banks of the Platte vary considerably in hight. In some places it is 60 feet high, the sides covered with green foliage, with here and there a cedar towering above all else.

If there are any of the readers of the BLADE that contemplate visiting Nebraska, we would like to have them come here during our reunion, which, together with our delightful Fall weather, will give them a favorable and just impression of Nebraska.

Fremont, Dodge Co., Neb. L. M.

Missouri Politics.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Thinking that perhaps a view of the political situation from a Missouri stand-point might prove interesting to your readers, I sharpen my Faber and sail in. There is a general supposition abroad that Missouri is in a state of hopeless and irretrievable Bourbonism, and to a casual observer the supposition is justified by facts, but when the figures are presented we can support the assertion that our cause is not so hopeless as it might be. There is at present a solid Democratic Congressional delegation of 14, but this is the result of an outrage by a Democratic Legislature, who so shamefully "gerrymandered" the districts that a member of that body from one of the "wolf-scalp" counties was really justified in his assertion that 'in Comanche Indian, a 'yaller' dog, or a bar of soap could be elected to Congress if he ran on the 'Dimmikratic ticket.'" The gerrymander was necessitated by the fact that at the time it was made, eight of the 13 members of Congress from Missouri were Republicans. I venture to prophecy that this year at least six Republican candidates for Congress will be presented with certificates of election.

There is entire harmony in the Republican ranks here and the organization is more perfect than it has ever been before, and it is believed that almost the entire vote will be brought out this Fall. Lack of confidence has seriously impaired our chances in the past and, as a result, in 1882, at least 20,000 Republicans did not exercise the highest privilege of franchise. This is being demonstrated by the polling of the State which is now in process. Hancock's majority was a beggarly 17,907. Does this strengthen the assumption that Missouri's Bourbonism is "rock-ribbed?" With anything like the proper effort, coupled with the valuable assistance of immigration and a growing disgust at Democratic methods, it is not difficult to imagine the disappearance of so puny a majority, like mist before the rising sun.

In many sections of the State Democracy is divided into bitter and uncompromising factions which cannot be otherwise than suicidal in their effects—"dog eat dog," so to speak. The rogues have fallen out and are fighting, and there is a fine promise that honest men will thus be enabled to get in their work.

Much bitterness is being created by the canvass for the Democratic nomination for Governor. The ex-Confederate element is putting forth John S. Marmaduke, a man with the marks of mediocrity and dissipation on his forehead, but whose battle-cry is, that he "fought four years for my Democracy, be Gawd, sir." The Union element of Democracy is large, however, and in the events of Marmaduke's nomination, which is almost assured, their chagrin will be great and we reasonably expect a quiet, though serious and practical disaffection. There are thousands whose Democracy can not be gainsaid or questioned, who stoutly assert that they will never deposit in the ballot box an endorsement of a man of Marmaduke's stamp.

The greatest enthusiasm for Blaine and Logan prevails here, while there is a general apathy perceptible in the Democratic ranks. Those of other States, who believe that the voice of Republicanism is hushed in Missouri would doubtless be considerably surprised if they understood the situation. Republicans are jubilant, enthusiastic and confident, make no concessions and are amply able to protect themselves from ostracism or oppression. All the populous districts, including the Cities of St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Springfield, Sedalia, Jefferson City, Chillicothe, Macon, Cameron, etc., are Republican, while statistics prove that the alleged mossback majority is supplied by the "back counties" where ignorance reigns supreme and railroads do not penetrate. C. L. M.

Breckinridge, Mo.

The Farmers and the Tariff.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There is a great hue and cry about a Protective Tariff damaging the farmers. I am a farmer, but can't see the damage. Take the history of the world and the history of all nations of the world, the United States included, and I defy any historian to point out a time in the history of our nation that has flourished, and the farmers have been as happy and contented, lived more luxuriously, had more money, and lived in better style than the farmers of the United States in the last 50 years, under a Protective Tariff. If protection is so damaging to the farmers of this country, why haven't they aroused to their interest ere this? Why wait to be told of their stupidity by pamphlets and public actions produced by British gold?

Some go so far as to advocate Free Trade in everything, and support the Government by direct tax. Who would pay the tax but the farmer? As it is, all classes pay a portion. The farm laborer by the Tariff pays a small amount, and why not; when he is by the laws that are maintained by tax, protected in life and limb? And as he accumulates property, that property is protected by the laws that are maintained by taxing the people. E. REYNOLDS.

Metomen, Wis.

A Plea for Fools.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Whether this bright and beautiful world was made for the fools that are in it, or they were simply made to ornament the world, is a question. They take well with the crowd and get into high and influential positions. They become Mayors of great cities. They even get into school boards some times. One such member (far, far away from every place) was heard to remark that he didn't believe, "in studying ancient languages like geology and astronomy." The world is rather apt to call upon its fools to decide vexed questions. Galileo was brought up before a whole tribunal of them and they very readily succeeded in getting him to take back what he had said about the earth moving. They are dangerous sometimes. They are sure to have their guns pointed towards the poor wretch who happens to get beyond their lines of thought. Something of this kind seems to be their mission. Their zeal is remarkable and affords a bright example, if a little peculiar withal. If half the rest of the world would follow up their vocations as well as the average fool does his, what a world this would be for vocations. Quite a crowd of them ran the witchcraft business with their characteristic vigor and aptness at hitting a mark. The Romans had their doubts as to there being any wise men about. Greece had seven, and America never has counted hers. She never had time. They get into a great many places in this country, and some of them *will* get into mischief. Some day wisdom will be called wisdom, and folly, folly. FRANK PENDLETON.

Nowhere, Noland.

A Long Prayer.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Illustrative of the practice in vogue among the old seceders of making long and stereotyped prayers, as mentioned by Dr. Scott in his "Pioneer Life," is the following incident which I have heard my father relate:

A traveler, overtaken by nightfall, in the vicinity of the dwelling of one of these stiff old religionists, sought and obtained shelter for the night. According to custom, the stranger must not be escorted to bed until he had first participated in the family devotions. During the progress of the usual prayer, the "wayfaring man" lost his patience, and began to despair of his host's closing in time to admit of much sleep ere morning. Desiring to obtain some information as to the probable time yet to elapse ere the "Amen" would be reached, he gently awakened one of the boys of the family, who was kneeling near by, and asked him if he thought his father was nearly through. The boy, in reply, desired to know if the old gentleman had yet prayed for the Jews. On being answered in the negative, he informed the anxious inquirer that the petition for the Jews occurred just midway of the prayer. The traveler, perceiving that his chance for sleep, he waited till the prayer was ended, did not amount to much, and his knees already suffering from long kneeling, stealthily crept to a bed in the same room, and appropriating a pillow crept back to his chair, and with the pillow between his knees and the hard floor planks, was soon wrapped in slumber. J. M. W. C.

A Prohibitionist's Views.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have read with pleasure and approval your reply to C. Y. Covilland in your last issue. I am a Prohibitionist, and have done as much as any other man in the country to Pulverize the Rum Power; but I think the action of the Prohibition Convention in condemning Blaine and Logan as they did, and nominating candidates at this time has injured the cause very much. In my judgment, we are not ready yet to make it a party question. I wish you great success both as a Republican and a Prohibitionist.

D. W. AXLINE,
Nicholasville, Ky.

A First-Class Sensation in Brooklyn.

Suit has been begun in the Supreme Court of Kings County, N. Y., by Mrs. Sarah B. Harrison to recover $50,000 damages from Mrs. Frederick W. Waring, of No. 273 Lexington Avenue, this City, for alienating her husband's affections. Mr. Waring died in 1882, leaving his widow about a half million dollars. Since the

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Employment.

Young people are often wishing for something to do at home, something to occupy their leisure hours with, that will have a lasting interest. Of course those who possess some talent which they desire to improve, never find time hanging heavily upon their hands. There is a never-ending pleasure in practicing new music, acquiring greater delicacy of touch, or stronger, deeper, richer tones in the voice. To see a new picture coming out from the canvass under the deft hand is unmixed delight. It absorbs the thoughts and there is no moment in the day when the artist has not some vision of what she will accomplish in the future. The lover of fancy work too, never wearies in making beautiful things, for there is always something new to exercise her taste and ingenuity upon.

There are those, however, who have none of these resources and yet they long for some variety from the monotony of their everyday work, something that they can think about, which will give freshness and rest to those hours that would otherwise be filled with the weariness of having nothing to do which had the charm of novelty. For such the following recommendation in *The American* of a week or two ago, from the pen of a well known writer, will suggest an occupation the value of which he has carefully explained. We commend it to our HOUSEHOLD:

"Young people who like neat and interesting work, may find it as follows: Take sheets of printing or cheap writing paper, and fold them so as to make leaves, let me say of 6x8 inches. Make these into books of 12 leaves. Then cut out from newspapers, magazines or other publications, articles or paragraphs of all kinds, and assort them, so that, for poems may be made into a collection. Paste them very neatly on only one side of the paper leaves, leaving a wide margin. When two or three hundred pages are thus filled, it may be cheaply bound. If MS. poems, or comments, engravings, etc., are added to illustrate the poems, the value of the collection will be greatly increased. In like manner, Incurrences since and ancient may be made up. A large collection may be sub-divided; that is to say, anecdotes relating to the law, may be put together to make one work, and the medical to form another. The recipes for cooking would be precious to any housekeeper. Anecdotes narrated of public characters would of themselves form very valuable reading. Any collection of this kind would bring high prices at certain auctions, when sold in company with a certain kind of books.

"A cheap and practical way to make these collections is to obtain some neatly bound flat inches book in which the print does not take more room than can be covered by a clipping. If it is occasionally too large the extra portion may be pasted over with a strip of white paper.

"It is very seldom that one ever sees a newspaper which cannot be made to yield extracts of value for such collections. And the one who cuts out a single anecdote can make it pay a large profit over the price of the paper. I am confident that I never spend an hour in the library in which I do not see something well worthy of cutting out, and which would certainly be worth more in a collection than the price of the publication.

"The making of these collections exerts an influence worth more than all the money they will sell for. It teaches the collector to think. It makes him consider the interest and value of thousands of items, to which he would otherwise pay no attention a thought. It induces him to search every journal thereby to find clippings of value. The newspaper, which he would once have thrown aside as dull, become to him a goldland to be hunted over for nuggets. There are weekly and Sunday papers, which occasionally contain a single column or a score or two of pages to the shrewd collector. When a distinguished man dies, when some great event takes place, the public prints abound in incident or anecdote relative to him or to it, and these collected, le come, after a few years, very valuable. The more reading and waiting them induces the collector to think more, and his memory retains more from the collection of the items than it would otherwise have done. Parents would do well to encourage this work in children, for they will at once observe how much it stimulates in them an interest in reading and culture."

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Ribbon Chatelaine for Scissors, Thimble, etc.—*The Dorcas Magazine* gives the following description of a convenient article: Use ribbon about one inch in width. Take a piece of cardboard three inches long and half an inch wide, cover with this ribbon. Now to this piece of cardboard sew three pieces of this ribbon. The center piece should measure in length 10 inches, each of the other two pieces in length eight inches. On top of the center 10-inch piece ribbon lay another piece of ribbon nine inches long. These ribbons should all be secured firmly to the three-inch cardboard already described. Make a neat little needle-book, cover with satin, and fasten to the 10-inch center piece of ribbon. To cover the sewing where needle-book is fastened to ribbon, place a full ribbon bow. On each of the eight-inch ribbons add a little pocket. This little pocket is made to imitate a heelless pompadour slipper. One is for the scissors, the other (smaller) for thimble. Now on the nine-inch length ribbon make a little emery bag and fasten with narrow ribbon and loops. The joinings of these ribbons are all covered under one bow at *top* and suspended from the belt or waist by pins.

Chinese Pen-Wiper.—Take a small Chinese fan with a long handle, cover the fan with silk on both sides, then cut several pieces of black cloth and fasten each side of fan. For the outside cut out cardboard, same size as fan, cover with silk, and work or transfer a Chinese picture in the center. To complete the article fasten a few light feathers, turning to ward the handle, and fasten with small cord and tassels or with narrow ribbon.

Picture Scrap Book.—A nice scrap book may be made as follows: Cut tinted pasteboard into leaves of convenient size, or cut out four leaves heart shape, each one of different tint, then four diamond shape and four square and four round ones. Paste pictures of all kinds on them with snatches of poetry, and also leaves and embossed pictures, adding a bit of sea moss or pressed ferns or varnished leaves, then cut out two large square pieces (large enough to cover the various shaped leaves) then ornament them in a suitable way for covers. Make three holes in the top and fasten the various formed leaves at the top by means of ribbons passed through the holes. The round ones will be held by a ribbon in the center, and the diamonds also, while the hearts will be held by the two outside ribbons.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Or.

How to Make Counterpanes—Materials required: 12½ yds. unbleached sheeting makes two each 2¼ yds. long, 2½ breadths wide, as they need to be wider than a sheet. Seam over and over and hem same as for a sheet, then pin to the carpet and take a flat stick of uniform width and as long as the spread is and with a lead pencil or colored crayon mark in strips, then turn and mark crosswise in squares or from corner to corner in diamonds. I use candle wick for tufting, but cotton yarn is also used. Thread this in a darning needle, double and take a stitch through where the pencil lines cross, leaving about one inch at the end; then take another stitch at right angles to this, and draw down which will leave a loop; then cut this in two and cut off the thread from the needle so that the four ends will be each about one inch long. Do this where each of the lines cross, and it will make what I call a dotted spread—I forg t to say I've the squares about 2 or 2½ inches—diamonds in same proportion. If you wish more work, fill up each alternate square or diamond with the tufts; then boil in suds and spread on grass to bleach. They are very durable and easy to wash, and look nice and cool in warm weather. Three balls of wicking will make one tufted in squares—would require more if alternate squares were filled. Hope this is plain. I wish to thank "Boston Girl" for her receipt for "brown bread" in January 3—it is excellent—also potato dumplings were very nice.—D. S. C., Elsie, Clinton County, Mich.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over, sl. slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Gentleman's Knitted Scarf.—Use two knitting needles, No. 17, and three balls of silk. Cast on 62 stitches. First row—k 2*, p 2—k 2*—repeat from star to end of row. Second row—p 2*, k 2—p 2*—repeat from star. Third row—Like second row. Fourth row—Like first row. Fifth row—Same as first row. Sixth row—Same as second row. Seventh row—Same as third row. Eighth row—Same as fourth row. Continue these four rows consecutively until the scarf measures one yard, then bind off.

Infants' Shirt.—Use two small ivory needles and Saxony yarn. Cast on 108 stitches. Knit across plain. First row—2 plain, * n—3 plain—t o—1 plain—o—3 plain—n *; repeat from star to end of row; the last two knit plain. (There are 11 stitches in each pattern.) Second row—Seam the whole row. Third row—Like the first row. Fourth row—Like the second row, and so on till there are 12 rows of eyelets. Now knit across 2 plain, 3 purl, to the end of the needle, and knit back and forth in this manner until long enough, then bind off all the stitches except 18 on each end of the needle; knit one side back and forth (still preserving the ribbed work), and narrow each time across on the end of the needle towards the center of the shirt; narrow till you have only 10 stitches left, then bind off. Knit the other 18 on the other side in the same manner. This forms one half the shirt. Knit another piece same as the first; sew up the shoulders and the sides, leaving a space at the top for sewing in the sleeves. For the sleeves cast on 77 stitches and 14 for a gusset (making 91 in all). Knit 14 plain—t o—3 plain—n—n—3 plain—o—1 plain—p—3 plain—t—and so on till you can count 7 eyelets; seam each alternate line, except the gusset; knit that plain. Sew in the sleeve, sewing the gusset in same as any other garment. Crochet an edge around the neck; run in cord and tassels, or a narrow ribbon. This is perfectly simple and is very pretty.—MRS. J. C. MEINS.

Correspondence.

TEACHING DATES.—I would like to tell "Kansas Rose" my method of teaching dates, and perhaps it may be of some benefit to her in the study of History. But first, I would suggest against trying to remember every little unimportant date. Begin at the first important one and then proceed as follows: I buy large sheets of drawing paper, and with the assistance of my pupils I form printed charts of all the important dates in their order, putting 10 dates on one chart. These are then nicely fastened to the walls of my school room and we recite them as we do the multiplication table, becoming as familiar with them as with our letters, in a very short time. I merely write the name of the discoverer, inventor or event and let the name suggest what follows, as, Columbus, 1492; Cabot, 1497, etc. For change, we make a chart which we call the "War Chart," giving name of each war and date. Then we have also a "President's Chart," and are waiting patiently to write "Blaine, 1885," in a vacancy we have left,—A. R. M., Napoleon.

LIFE IN COLORADO.—We live twelve miles from town and have no neighbors except the great quiet mountains, with their numerous rocky peaks, open parks, evergreen timber and living inhabitants, deer, rabbits, squirrels, magpies, etc. It is a beautiful home, and you can imagine how glad we are when the weekly mail-carrier leaves the BLADE in our box. I believe I should get lonely without the HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT, for it is about my only visitor. Will some one be kind enough to give a good receipt for whisp broom corn. Please state clearly from beginning to end, as I'm very anxious to learn how to make it, and shall follow directions. If any one wishes to know how to make hard or soft soap, I will write a good receipt for the same.—AUNT NANCY.

A FEW WORDS.—The directions to make various useful articles, found in each issue of the BLADE, are very much appreciated by us. We have just completed one of those drawn rugs, and it took a great deal of time, but is real handsome, and like the lady, we think we are repaid for our trouble. As it may possibly interest some of the sisters inquiring about rag carpets, I will tell how we made one. The rags were of both woolen and cotton, and consisted of the colors, blue, red, yellow, gray, brown and tan, arranged in "hit-or-miss" fashion. The chain, only of two colors, blue and white, arranged in narrow stripes, one inch in width. It makes a nice bright carpet. We have made some of that beautiful oakleaf lace. Also point lace to trim sheet sham. I made a lace collar after the directions given by "Mrs. Queen," and we can truly say it is handsome.—NELLIE AINSWORTH, Olney, Ill.

MUSIC.—Music is my hobby, but it is a long time since I heard good music. I have an organ and play, but that is not like hearing others play. Can any one tell me of some good pieces to perform on an organ, not very difficult ones? I have some difficult pieces but do not get time to practice. I would like to have some moderately easy ones of about 3½ to 5. If any one wishes to get new pieces, I advise them to get "Floyd's Journal from Fort Donelson," or "Battle of Waterloo," these are not difficult, still very pretty.

Will some one please tell me how to sketch on satin for painting in water color. I have painted some on paper, but never tried to paint on satin. I should like to try, if some one would be kind enough to give me some information. I should also like to hear something about crayon drawing. I do not like to trouble the HOUSEHOLD, but I am living in a small place (new settlement) where they know nothing of such things.—DAISY RUSTIC, Butternut, Ashland Co., Wis.

SHUT IN.—Early this morning, as I lay dozing, not really asleep nor yet awake, I became conscious of a whispered consultation just outside the door of my room, and presently the door was softly opened and a smiling face peeped through and a pleasant voice said; "Charley has something she wants to show you," and they entered, holding his hands behind him until he reached my bedside, when he presented to me a large and beautiful toad-stool, and said, "I found this growing on the side of a stump, as I was looking for the cows, and I thought you would like to see it." I thanked him and said I would varnish it and make a bracket to hang on the wall. "Can you?" said he; "why, there are lots of them out in the woods! I will bring you some more." In a little while he ran in with a cluster of roses and a bunch of wildflowers from the meadow, and later he brought a bird's nest which he found under a tree as he was raking hay. During the Spring and Summer many clusters of bright Spring flowers and sweet, "woodsy" things have cheered the loneliness of my sick room, which, but for him, would have wasted "their sweetness on the desert air." Poor boy! deserted at the early age of six years by her who bears to him the holy name of mother, a father who takes all he can get of his boy's wages for drink, homeless, mittenless, stockingless, his cold toes peeping through the mere apology for boots which encased his feet, while the crisp, frosty air found easy access to his body through the rents in his threadbare garments, he came to us one cold morning last Winter and asked for work. We took him for a few days, but the days have grown into months and still he is with us, and unless his cruel father takes the clothes from his back, the coming Winter will not find him as destitute as last. But it is Charley's happy way of putting away his own trials, and doing little helpful things for others, from which I wish to draw a lesson. In many homes and in every neighborhood where BLADES are to be found, an invalid or some unfortunate one who has been shut in for weeks or months, and perhaps long years have rolled their rounds. Dear friends of these stricken ones, are you doing what you can for them? When disease first laid them low, many a lovely flower from your garden, or dainty morsel from your table found its way to them; and often you sat by their bedside and spoke words of hope and cheer. But as the weeks and months passed by, and your friend grew no better, and it came to be understood that she was a hopeless invalid, did these little acts of kindness grow less frequent, and finally your visits cease because you found so much to do you could not find time to go? Besides your every day work you had visits to make, company to entertain, picnics and excursions to attend, and you thought she would not mind—she had got so used to being sick! It has become such an old story, you have almost forgotten how to inquire after her. Yes, my friends, it is an old story, but to the weary "shut-in" the pain and weariness and loneliness come with each day. The lips may have learned to utter no murmur, the wan face to wear a look of resignation, but none, save those who have had a like experience, can know how hard to give up the cherished hopes of youth, to see all life's aspirations crushed in the bud, to be given up by friends and physicians to a life of invalidism and to know that the brightest world is surely drifting away from them forever. What is your duty to these sad ones? Is not Charley's example a good one? Look about you. By every pathway down in that shady swamp, deep in the recesses of you forest, and by the banks of the bubbling brook, are to be found treasures, which for their very commonness, do not attract your notice. A bit of moss, a delicate leaf or fern, a curious pebble or stone brought into that sick room, will carry with it a germ of joy, and remind the weary one of the free, glad days of childhood, when she roamed through field and wood, thinking not of care or pain. Have you a pretty picture, a new piece of fancy work, or a lovely houseplant? Take them over and let them remain a day or two for her to look at. If you have a new gown, put it on, and take baby, and go in and let him sit on her bed and coo and kick and cry, too, if he wants to.

And now let me tell you what I am doing. I will not tell you how long I have been sick. Suffice it to say that when disease laid its hand upon me the young men and maidens of to-day were not born. During all these years the treasure most coveted, next to health—has been a "wheel chair." For several months I have been making darned lace and hair flowers to try and earn me one. I find lace making very hard work, but if I can accomplish my object I shall feel well paid. I wish I could learn to do something easier. I am much interested in Mrs. Newman's cocoon work. I think that would be nice and sell well, too, but I don't know where to get the materials. I would esteem it a great kindness if she would send me her address on a postal card. I would also like to learn to do the ribbon work so often spoken of.—MISS SARAH A. STANTON, Otselic, N. Y.

CANNING CORN.—If there is one thing that I always enjoy reading it is the recipe given by "Rotha" for canning green corn. I first saw it in the *Michigan Farmer*, and as I am naturally of an experimental turn of mind concluded to try it the very next day. As I was pressing the corn into the can, according to direction, the wise man came in, and as he is of an inquisitive turn of mind he wanted to know what was going on. I pointed to the recipe. "Cans will break as soon as the corn gets hot enough." Again I pointed to that recipe, but that aggravating man only smiled and said—"you'll see." I am not easily discouraged by a display of masculine superiority—in fact when they put on superior airs, I am bound to go ahead anyway, so I kept on—filled the cans, six of them, screwed on the cover tight, put them into the boiler of cold water, started up the fire, and went about my chicken business. In about two hours the hired girl called me. I looked in the boiler and beheld six quarts of corn jumping about in half a boiler of boiling water. The cans were at the bottom in pieces, and I didn't say a word, but I must confess that I was mad clear through, and the things that I thought about that Michigan woman wouldn't look well in print. I took that boiler from the stove and set it on the floor with an emphasis that nearly destroyed the hired girl's beautiful faith in my "angelic disposition." "Told you so," said the wise man, but I felt that it was not an occasion that called for many words, so I smiled a smile that might be interpreted in a good many ways, and went to fishing out the broken glass, while the wise man proceeded to enlighten me on the philosophy of canning. "That method would be all right if one could only press the corn into the cans firmly enough to exclude all the air, but that is a difficult matter. You see if air remains in the can it will expand under the influence of heat, and as a natural consequence the glass will break. The Michigan woman may have succeeded once in canning corn that way, but she ought to be indicted for telling of it; the method is too risky"—and right there I rose up and said "Amen."—FANNY FIELD.

THE WEST.—We see so many people have such erroneous ideas in regard to the modes of the Western people that I am tempted to speak in their behalf. First, we are a progressive people with fine churches, and numerous schools, and prosperous towns all over the State. Those who anticipate a Western people are unutilitated and uneducated should take a trip to Kansas and see for themselves. I knew a man that came from New York to Kansas some 12 years ago, to get rich pleading law and instructing the ignorant, but imagine his astonishment when investigating the abilities of the surrounding community, he found a small majority of the farmers was as capable of pleading law as his honored self. He died a poor man.

Teachers are in good demand, wages ranging from $25 to $50 per month. One coming here need not fear starving, providing he is industrous and honest. Hundreds of people have come here poor as a church mouse and by tact and energy and hard work are now surrounded with a nice home and plenty. But the winds have never been known to cook any one. I have lived here 16 years and am pretty well acquainted with them. We have an abundance of fruit in this locality. I have sold $20 worth of as fine strawberries this season as ever grew anywhere.

We would like a carload of domestic girls, as our girls out here are nearly all teachers and clerks and have still room for more clerks, teachers and cooks. House help is out of the question here, though many would like it, but can't get it.

Has anyone of the BLADE readers tried holly hock tea made of the roots of the black or hickory disease? If not please try it.

I wish someone would favor us with some information on oil painted portraits. Such informat on would be gladly received.

I wonder if "Black Hills Churchgoer" has recalled her conduct to her dear old mother? I felt very indignant when I read her heartless article. I have no mother living; she has been sleeping for years. Were she living I would be proud to go anywhere with her, even if her dear sacred head was clothed with an old brown hood. I have a dear aged father, whose locks are whitened by the frost of time. Though plain in appearance he is the dearest treasure to me in all this world. I have worked hard to have my house in order when he comes to visit me, which will be soon. I long to throw my arms around his dear old neck and cover his aged, yet handsome face, with loving kisses. This is the way I feel.—X. Y. Z., Sumner Co., Kan.

Inquiries.

Will Mrs. Rachel Willis please forward her address? We have several letters for her.—ED.

Is there anything good to remove superfluous hair from the back of the hands?—E. E. KAYESFORD, Salisbury, Conn.

Will some one give directions for making an agricultural wreath?—A READER.

Will some one send directions for making raisins?—C. P. WEBER, Zenobia, Ill.

Can any one give a recipe for preserving tomatos, so they will keep fresh as when gathered, and can be sliced? Can they be placed in sugar in a box and keep?—A NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Is it ever allowable to take the bones of chickens in your fingers at the table? Is it proper to wipe your mouth on a napkin? I have heard this argued by good authority.

Will someone please tell me where I can obtain a list of the principal book publishers of the United States?—J. C. R.

Will someone inform me of a sure cure for "blights" in pear trees?—W. J. S.

Can some member of your HOUSEHOLD give or send a recipe for a preparation used in renovating men's clothing, such as black pants and coats grown rusty and shiny. There is a preparation that is applied with a sponge or brush and I would like to know how it is done.—MRS. A. J. C., Box 87, Dundee, Mich.

Somebody send recipes for nice perfumery.—FLOSS.

Will some one answer the following: Can anyone suggest a way by which I can take a claim? My greatest ambition is to have a home of my own to enjoy and beautify. I would like to go out West and seek a better situation than can be obtained in this populous place, where there are so many waiting eagerly for every opening.—MATTIE, Neville, Ohio.

Will some one please send some names for twins, one a girl, the other a boy?—A READER, Merritt's Landing, Wis.

Will some one give instructions to make a pretty box for keeping letters in?—TOPSY

Will someone tell me how I can color cotton rags brown for my carpet? Can I do it with walnut hulls?—JEAN.

Would someone please tell me how to entertain, or what kind of amusements would be best for a large sociable in the evening at our home in the country?—M. A., box 628, Washington, Pa.

Will someone give me a recipe that will cure tan and sunburn? I would also like to know what will cure greasy looking skin and pimples.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Answers to Inquiries.

M. C. Garrison asks for good fried cake and marble cake recipes. For fried cakes take 1 egg, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sour cream, 1 cupful buttermilk and 2 teaspoonfuls soda.

For the light part of marble cake take 1½ cupfuls white sugar, 1½ cupfuls butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, the whites of 4 eggs, and 2½ cupfuls flour. For the dark part, take 1 cupful brown sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sour milk, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, 2½ cupfuls flour, the yolks of 4 eggs, and ½ teaspoonful cloves and cinnamon.—IDA D. RUNYAN, Spencer, Ia.

Here are some recipes for the lady whose men cannot live by cake alone: For pickled cod, take a large cod and put it to soak, skin side up, early in the morning. When breakfast work is done, scale and clean well. Put to soak again in a warm place. About 20 minutes before dinner time, put a part or the whole of your fish in a deep spider or shallow kettle with water enough to cover and boil gently for about 15 minutes or until tender. Drain off dry and slip on a deep plate, spread thickly with butter, adding plenty of pepper, and pour over all a cupful of sweet cream. Sometimes we have part of a cod boiled for breakfast, and the rest of it freshened more and fried in butter for dinner, and all the cold remnants picked up and made into a gravy with milk for supper with baked potatos.

For a potato stew, lay three slices salt pork—fat and lean—in the bottom of your stew kettle. Let it fry. If there is too much fat pour off a part. Slice an onion and fry with the pork. When it browns put in the potatos sliced, not too thin, and hot water, not quite enough to cover. When nearly done, set on top of the stove to simmer. Add pepper, butter and a cupful of sweet cream. Milk thickened with flour can be used in place of cream.

If "Meadow Lark" will send me her address I will tell her all I know about clover extract. I think the HOUSEHOLD must be tired of it by this time.—NELLIE W., Box 33 Jefferson, Schoharie Co., New York.

I send a recipe for fruit cake for N. J. B.'s benefit: Take 2 cupfuls brown sugar, 3 cupfuls flour, 1 cupful sour cream, ½ cupful butter, 1½ cupfuls fruit, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoonful soda,—MRS. D.

"Poor Cake Maker" will find this a good cake: Beat up 3 eggs, and add 1½ cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ of a nutmeg. Beat up well and add 2½ cupfuls flour, previously well sifted, with 2 heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder. After that is beaten up, add lastly ½ cupful sweet milk. Beat thoroly and bake in three layers. Spread jelly, or whatever you fancy, between. If you follow the above directions you cannot fail. Always be sure to have a good slow fire.

To the lady who wants to know how many rags it takes to make one yard of carpet, I would say 1½ lb. for an ordinary carpet.—NELLIE A.

"Daisy Heartsease" requests a recipe for making apple snow. Pare, core and bring to a boil in as little water as possible, six tart apples. Cool, strain, beat well, and add the well whipped whites of three eggs, sweeten to taste and beat well until a dish of snow is the result Flavor with lemon or vanilla, or add the grated rind of a lemon. Serve with sweetened cream. Or make custard of yolks, sugar, and a pint of milk, place in a dish, and drop the froth on in large flakes.—A. E. VAN TILBURY, Tiro, O.

"Della" wants to know a recipe for making mustard pickles. Take 4 qts green tomatos, 4 qts cucumbers, 3 pts onions sliced. Scald in salt water until tender (not soft). Add 6 green peppers boiled in 3 qts vinegar, ½ lb best French mustard, 3 cupfuls sugar, 1½ cupfuls of flour. Mix as for paste with cold vinegar. Stir this into the 3 qts of boiling vinegar and cook about five minutes, and then pour over the pickles and mix well.

Grape Catsup.—Take 5 lbs. grapes, after they are picked off the stems. Scald and strain to take out the seeds and skins. Add 1 pt. vinegar; 3 lbs sugar, teaspoonful each of cloves and allspice, tablespoonful cinnamon. Boil down to two quarts.—E. A. H. D., York.

I saw an inquiry from "Bergh Ray" for lemon cake. Take 3 good sized lemons and grate with the peel; 4 eggs; 2 cupsful of sugar; piece of butter the size of an egg. Beat all together and cook slowly until it comes to a boil. Then remove and let cool, use same as jelly. Bake the same as for jelly cakes.—TEXAS.

"A. C. H." wants someone to send a recipe for making light corn bread. Make a mush in the old way as you would for supper. To 1 qt. of mush add 1 spoonful of salt and enough cold water to make a stew hard. Half fill oil or tin pan with mixture and bake in a moderate oven. Then more corn meal to make a stiff dough. Set in a real warm place to get light. Stir occasionally, and when light bake in a thick pone. An old fashioned bake oven is best. Set in stove and bake two or three hours.—READER.

In answer to Terzah, I send a recipe for a "feather cake." Take ½ cupful of butter; 2 cupfuls of sugar. Stir together 1 cupful sweet milk, 3 cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder and the whites of four eggs. This makes four layers and is very nice.—SOPHIE MEREDITH, Neapolis, Lucas County, O.

Somebody in Illinois wanted a recipe for a fruit cake. It is a very fine one: Take 1 cupful butter, 2 of sugar, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, the whites of 8 eggs, half a wineglassful white wine, ¼ of a pound of chopped almonds, 1 teacupful dessicated cocoanut—beat the butter to a cream, and gradually beat in the sugar and then the wine; beat the eggs to a stiff froth, and stir in with the sugar, and the flour last, which is to be thoroughly mixed with the baking powder, and lastly the fruit. Bake in a moderate oven.—COUSIN NANA, Raymilton, Pa.

Recipes.

Cheap Cake.—Take 2 tablespoonfuls of melted butter; 1 cupful sugar; ¾ cupful sweet milk; 2 cupfuls flour; 1 egg; 1 teaspoonful of baking powder. This will be a small cake, but is very nice, and can be eaten warm or cold.

Doughnuts.—Take 1 pint sour cream and soda to sweeten; 1 cupful sugar; 7 tablespoonfuls melted lard; 2 eggs and flour to mix.

Fried Cakes.—Take ¾ quarts flour; 3 cupfuls sugar; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful soda; sour milk to mix. Flavor with spice to suit taste.

Boiled Icing.—To 1 cupful sugar take 1 egg. Put sugar in pan and a little water over it and let boil 20 minutes. Beat white of egg stiff and gradually beat boiling sugar into egg. Flavor. Apply to cake quickly, as it soon becomes hard.

Cream Cookies.—Take 1 cupful sour cream; 2 cupfuls sugar; 1 egg; 1 teaspoonful soda. Flavor, and flour enough to roll out.

Yeast.—One handful of loose hops and 6 large potatos boiled together. Strain out potatos when boiled soft, peel and mash them; strain hop tea on to them and let stand until only lukewarm. Put yeast and a handful of salt in and set away to rise. After it is light enough make stiff with corn meal and dry in small cakes.—JEAN.

Love Cakes.—Three eggs, 5 ozs of sugar, 6 ozs. of flour, salt, mace or rose water. To be dropped on buttered tins and sugar sprinkled on before baking.—OLD HOUSEKEEPER.

Making Soap.—Take 2 lbs. of caustic soda, dissolve in 3 gallons of soft water, and add 11 lbs. of soap grease. Boil 2½ hours. When hard cut out. Do not use for six weeks. It is very cheap and good and will last an ordinary family one year.—M. A., Washington, Pa.

Feather Cake.—Take 1 egg, 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful milk, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 cupfuls flour.

Roll Jelly Cake.—Take 2 eggs; sugar, 1 cupful; ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, 3 tablespoonfuls water, a little salt, 1 1-5 cupfuls flour. Bake soon in a well-greased dripping-pan, and as soon as done spread jelly on and roll up.—MRS. E. R., Union, N. Y.

Cake.—This is a common cake that does very well for tea. One cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful butter or lard beat up with ½ or ¾ cupful water, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt; flavor or nutmeg.

Bread Pudding.—Break up the bread into pieces and cover with water. Dissolve a tablespoonful of starch and stir in; also 1 cupful sugar, some raisins and currants. Flavor to taste. Serve with jelly spread on top, or butter and sugar.—B. M. B.

To Color Black.—For 1 lb goods, take 1 oz, extract of logwood, ½ oz. blue vitriol. Dissolve the blue vitriol in water enough to cover the goods and not crowd. Let lie in that water half an hour at scalding heat, airing often. Then take out to air. Have the extract of logwood ready, dissolved. When the lye is scalding hot put the goods in, having water enough not to crowd. Let lie in the dye 1 hour, stirring and airing often. Then take out and rinse well in cold water. Wash in soapsuds and rinse in salt and water. Use a large iron kettle for the black dye. I have made this recipe plain.—WIDOW SANILAC.

Light Graham Bread.—At night put ½ cupful of yeast in 1 qt. lukewarm water, 1 teaspoonful salt and 1 cupful molasses. Stir in Graham flour to make a very thin batter. In the morning add 1 teaspoonful soda and stir in Graham flour just as stiff as you possibly can. Let it get light and then, with the hands well floured, make into 3 loaves (do not knead it at all) and put into the bread pan. Let it get light once more. Put in a moderate oven and bake one hour. The soda can be omitted in cool weather. Try this.—PHE.

Cream Sponge Cake.—Take 2 eggs, break them into a coffee cup, beat well, fill the cup with sweet cream and beat again; to this add 1 cupful sugar, 2 cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder thoroly stirred into the flour; make a sauce of 1 egg ½ cupful sugar, some butter and a little water; season with any you like. Set on the stove until it boils up.—A. K., Ravana, Mo.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES
For Wakefulness.

DR. WM. P. CLOTHIER, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was a hard student, for wakefulness, extreme nervousness, etc. He reports great benefit."

Our Young Folks.

THE WAY IT IS SAID.

The Sultan awoke with a stifled scream;
His nerves were shocked by a fearful dream

An omen of terrible import and doubt—
His teeth in one moment all fell out.

His wisemen assembled at break of day,
And stood by the throne in solemn array.

And when the terrible dream was told,
Each felt a shudder, his blood ran cold;

And all stood silent, in fear and dread,
And wondering what was best to be said.

At length an old soothsayer, wrinkled and gray,
Cried, "Pardon, my lord, what I have to say:

"'Tis an omen of sorrow sent from on high;
Thou shalt see all thy kindred die."

Wroth was the Sultan; he gnashed his teeth,
And his very words seemed to hiss and seethe,

As he ordered the wiseman bound with chains,
And gave him a hundred stripes for his pains.

The wisemen shook as the Sultan's eye
Swept round to see who next would try;

But one of them, stepping before the throne,
Exclaimed in a loud and joyous tone:

"Exult, O head of a happy state!
Rejoice, O heir of a glorious fate!

"For this is the favor thou shalt win,
O Sultan,—to outlive all thy kin!"

Pleased was the Sultan, and called a slave,
And a hundred crowns to the wiseman gave.

But the courtiers, they nod, with grave, sly winks,
And each one whispers what each one thinks.
"Well can the Sultan reward and blame:
Didn't both of the wisemen foretell the same?"

Quoth the crafty old Vizier, shaking his head,
"So much may depend on the way a thing's said!"

—*Youth's Companion.*

OSITO.

BY F. L. STEALEY.

On the lofty mountain that faced the Captain's cabin, the frost had already made an insidious approach, and the slender thickets of quaking ash that marked the course of each tiny torrent, now stood out in resplendent hues and shone afar off like gay ribbons running through the dark-green pines. Gorgeously, too, with scarlet, crimson and gold, gleamed the lower spurs, where the oak-brush grew in dense masses and bore beneath a blaze of color, a goodly harvest of acorns, now ripe and loosened in their cups.

It was where one of these spurs joined the parent mountain, where the oak-brush grew thickest and, as a consequence, the acorns were most abundant, that the Captain, well versed in woodcraft mysteries, had built his bear trap. For two days he had been engaged upon it and now, as the evening drew on, he sat contemplating it with satisfaction, as a work finished and perfected.

From his station there, on the breast of the lofty mountain, the Captain could scan many an acre of somber pine forest with plesant little parks interspersed, and here and there long slopes brown with bunch grass. He was the lord of this wild domain. And yet his sway there was not undisputed. Behind an intervening spur to the westward ran an old Indian trail long traveled by the Southern Utes in their migrations north for trading and hunting purposes. And even now, a light smoke wafted upward on the evening air, told of a band encamped on the trail on their homeward journey to the Southwest.

The Captain needed not this visual token of their proximity. He had been aware of it for several days. Their calls at his cabin in the lonely little park below, had been frequent, and they had been specially solicitous of his coffee, his sugar, his biscuit and other delicacies, insomuch that once or twice during his absence these ingenuous children of the forest had, with primitive simplicity, entered his cabin and helped themselves without leave or stint.

However, as he knew their stay would be short, the Captain bore these neighborly attentions with mild forbearance. It was guests more graceless than these who had roused his wrath.

From their secret haunts far back towards the Snowy Range, the bears had come down to feast on the ripened acorns, and so doing, had scented the Captain's bacon and sugar afar off and had prowled by night about the cabin. Nay, more, three days before, the Captain, having gone hurriedly away and left the door loosely fastened, upon his return had found all in confusion. Many of his edibles had vanished, his flour sack was ripped open, and, unkindest cut of all, his beloved books lay scattered about. At the first indignant glance, the Captain had cried out, "Utes again!" But on looking around he saw a tell-tale trail left by floury bear paws.

Hence this bear trap.

It was but a strong log pen floored with rough-hewn slabs and fitted with a ponderous movable lid made of other slabs pinned on stout cross-pieces. But satisfied with his handiwork the Captain now arose and prying up one end of the lid with a lever, set the trigger and baited it with a huge piece of bacon. He then piled a great quantity of rock upon the already heavy lid to further guard against the escape of any bear so unfortunate as to enter, and shouldering his ax and rifle walked homewards.

Whatever vengeful visions of captive bears he was indulging in, were, however, wholly dispelled as he drew near the cabin. Before the door stood a Ute chief accompanied by two squaws. "How!" said the chieftain, with a conciliating smile, laying one hand on his breast of bronze and extending the other as the Captain approached.

"How!" returned the Captain bluffly, disdaining the hand with a recollection of sundry petty thefts.

Was the great Captain seen a pappoose about his wigwam?" asked the chief, nowise abashed, in Spanish—a language which many of the Southern Utes speak as fluently as their own.

The great Captain had expected a request for a biscuit; he, therefore, was naturally surprised at being asked for a baby. With an effort he mustered together his Spanish phrases and managed to reply that he had seen no pappoose.

"Me pappoose lost," said one of the squaws brokenly. And there was so much distress in her voice that the Captain, forgetting instantly all about the slight depredations of his dusky neighbors, volunteered to aid them in their search for the missing child.

All that night, for it was by this time nearly dark, the hills flared with pine torches and resounded with the shrill cries of the squaws, the whoops of the warriors, the shouts of the Captain; but the search was fruitless.

This adventure drove the bear-trap from its builder's mind, and it was two days before it occurred to him to go there in quest of captive bears.

Coming in view of it he immediately saw the lid was down. Hastily he approached, bent over, and peeped in. And certainly in the whole of his adventurous life the Captain was never more taken by surprise, for there, crouched in one corner, was that precious Indian infant.

Yes, true it was, that all those massive timbers, all that ponderous mass of rock, had only availed to capture one very small Ute pappoose. At the thought of it, the builder of the trap was astonished. He laughed aloud at the absurdity. In silence he threw off the rock and lid and seated himself on the edge of the open trap. Captor and captive then gazed at each other with gravity. The errant infant's attire consisted of a calico shirt of gaudy hues, a pair of little moccasons, much frayed, and a red flannel string. This last was tied about his straggling hair, which fell over his forehead like the shaggy mane of a *bronco* colt and veiled, but could not obscure, the brightness of his black eyes.

He did not cry; in fact, this small stoic never even whimpered, but he held the bacon, or what remained of it, clasped tightly to his breast and gazed at his captor in

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written briefly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

SWEET POTATOS.—Will some of the readers of the BLADE inform me as to the best way to pack sweet potatos, the best material to pack them in, etc.—A READER.

To fit sweet potatos for preservation they should be lifted before the weather indicates a degree of cold sufficient to freeze the ground. Those intended for Winter storage should be gathered before the middle of October, put up in barrels or shallow boxes and placed in a dry, warm situation. When large quantities are reserved, houses are erected especially for their preservation. They are generally two stories high, built of wood, and so arranged that the potatos may be stored therein, in bins about two feet deep, placed in tiers, with spaces of a few inches between for ventilation, and extending from side to side of the house to within a foot of the weather boarding. The source of heat is a fire in the cellar, from which the warmth is caused to circulate freely and equally throughout the building. Thus arranged and carefully tended, maintaining a nearly uniform moderate heat, sweet potatos may be preserved until late in the Spring. No chaff, shavings or other material is needed, careful packing and handling, and uniform, moderate heat being the only requisites for the attainment of perfect success in the preservation for the entire season.—[Ed.

CORN AND TOBACCO.—What kind of commercial manure is best for corn and tobacco?—YOUNG MCF., Martinsburg, Monroe County, Ky.

Under the head of "Manures for Corn," Chas. W. Dickerman, in the "Farmers Book" says: "While the South the use of some of the modern fertilizers will in time so increase the productiveness of the soil, that the corn crop will exceed in value that of both corn and cotton previous to 1862. Lime, in some form is one of the elements that is to accomplish this result. Apply 50 bushels of lime per acre to as many acres as possible. Apply five to 10 bushels of salt per acre to all corn land. The next year, or the same year if possible, apply 300 or 500 pounds per acre of Peruvian guano, in the hill, or sow 200 pounds guano broadcast, and put 100 pounds plaster in the hills, or, if you keep poultry, sow 300 pounds superphosphate of lime and apply a handful of poultry droppings to each hill of corn. Of course the land should be thoroly drained, and subsoiling will also prove beneficial.

In the discussion of tobacco, the same author says: "Well rotted barn yard manure, ashes and salt are the three specifics for tobacco. Lime it must have, either in the shape of ashes, gas lime, or superphosphate of lime. Salt at the rate of from three to six bushels per acre furnishes the soda required by the plant. As for other manures, the cultivator must use what he can get. Twenty-five loads per acre of compost of muck with solid and liquid manure, with 12 bushels of ashes and four of salt, is for the plainest prescription we can make. Twelve loads of compost, with 200 weight of guano (salt and ashes added) is a good proportion. If the ashes are not at hand, 200 or 300 weight of phosphate can take their place. Manure from the hog pen where peat and muck have been supplied literally, is a most excellent dressing."

We cannot advise you where to buy fertilizers.—ED.

During the present harvest season in Italy the reapers have earned $1.50 per day, which they expend on extraordinary wages. Their work lasted 14 hours daily, from 4 A. M., to 8 P. M., with intervals for meals, which consisted of mush and oil, Bologna sausage, rice, beans, cheese and wine, taken at 7, 12, and 6 o'clock. Outside of the season their hands find little to do, and they sicken often from downright starvation and stagnation.

FOUNDER.—A correspondent who forgot to sign his name or give postoffice address, makes an inquiry concerning a horse ailment, which we suppose is founder. There are two species of founder, acute and chronic. A good treatment for the latter is as follows: Give the horse a good bedding of straw in a well-ventilated stall, so as to encourage him to lie down, which, by removing the weight from the inflamed parts, will relieve his suffering very much. As soon as he has got fixed, give him 20 drops of the tincture of aconite root in half a pint of cold water, poured into his mouth with a bottle having a strong neck, and repeat this dose every four hours until six or eight doses have been given. Also apply cloths wet in ice water to the feet, and keep wet with the same for several hours, until the severe pain has been relieved. Wet the cloths often, and continue for two or three days, or longer if necessary. Give plenty of cold water to drink. Let the horse rest until he is fully recovered. Give grass or mashes two or three days and then give a good and fair amount of feed.

Chronic founder is not curable, but may be palliated. In shoeing, place a piece of sole leather under the shoe which will cover the whole of the bottom of the foot, and drive the nails through the leather so as to fasten it as long as the shoe remains on, then pack column or cotton batting saturated with tar under the leather, so as to soften up the bottom of the hoof.—ED.

SEED WHEAT.—J. M. Carter, Grand Rapids, O., The BLADE cannot advise you where to buy the variety of wheat you speak of. A seed dealer in your town can doubtless give you information on the subject.—ED.

CHEESE.—Will someone please tell me, through the BLADE, how to make cheese? I have seven good cows. How large a cheese would they make with five pailfuls of milk a day? Wouldn't I have to double the curd?—MATTIE SMITH, Rosalia, Washington Ter.

The following ext act from a letter written to the *Country Gentleman* by Mrs. A. J. Benedict, of Cornwall, Vt., treats on the subject:

There are many who no apparatus for cheese-making, except, perhaps, a tin boiler for heating the milk, and, perhaps, a large pan or tub to set the curd in, with nothing convenient through the whole process; while others have all the modern improvements to facilitate the work. I will not go into the details of my cheese-making, but will give a few directions which will be applicable to large or small dairies, with or without the necessary utensils for prosecuting the work to advantage.

After the cream is raised, draw off the milk and warm it to 85° Fahrenheit, put in rennet enough to bring it to a good curd in 40 minutes, keep the curd at the same temperature for a while until you have first crossed it with a curd knife a few times. Let it stand until the whey rises and the curd begins to settle a little, then cut it finer, and after waiting until the curd settles the whey may be dipped or drawn off, according to the apparatus used.

The curd should gradually be made fine, according to its tenacity, and the whole mass should be slowly raised to the temperature of 100°. When the curd has remained at 100° until it seems a little elastic, cool it suddenly by pouring on cold water, draw or dip off the whey, thereby salt the curd at the rate of one small teacupful of salt for 20 pounds of curd, put it in a hoop or mold, press well, oil and cure like other cheese.

A cheese should never be hurried while making, neither should the curd be handled roughly. All the manipulation should be made gently, with as little friction as possible, and above all, never heat a part of the curd to hurry it, but apply the heat evenly, so that no richness in the milk or curd shall be lost. Always have your thermometer at hand, and use it so that you can be precise in your work, and then you will invariably have a uniform good cheese. The same rule will apply to new milk cheese, and no oil will be found in the whey.

Molting.

Molting is simply shedding old feathers. Feed liberally, giving both the egg food and tonic. Warnitz is one of the best remedies for all diseases, especially roup. Pip, or a thickening of the membrane of the tongue near the tip impedes breathing and sometimes suffocates, especially chicks. Clip off the end with a pair of scissors, if an extreme case, and give the bird a good mouthful of butter or lard, to which a few drops of coal oil are added. Bowel diseases drops of coal oil are added. Bowel diseases other than cholera may be treated in this manner. Use char coal for constipation, and castor oil with a drop or two of laudanum.

About Sowing Wheat.

An eminent authority says: "Prepare to sow wheat now; don't wait for rain, but go on just as though you did not expect any!" One of the serious things to contend with is weather too dry in early September for the wheat to properly germinate. Thesoil contains some moisture, however, above the drouth, and every weed and plant on the intended wheat field is drawing on this already depleted store. If this green trash is turned under, two things result, they have ceased to give off water to the air, and if under the surface their decay will attract moisture from below. Soil worked frequently also sorbs large amounts of the precipitated moisture of the air, and early plowing and working of the wheat fields is conducive to saving the moisture they now possess, and thus aid in better germination of the wheat when sown.

A New Anti-Kicker.

The *Ohio Farmer* is credited by an exchange with saying that "a cow can be cured of kicking, when being milked, by catching hold of her leg while in the act, and holding it up while some one else comes and finish milking the cow." We doubt Bro. Lawrence ever saying such a thing. He is energetic, and bold ofttimes to an almost unwarranted degree, but we don't believe he ever held the hind leg of a 1400-pound short-horn cow, "as a blacksmith does that of a horse," while his associate milked her. His plan would be to buy her with a bucket of his "steam-cooked feed" not to kick. If the item is true, will our esteemed contempory please give his journal an illustrated article giving a full exhibit of his method, and a tail piece showing how he looked when he put the foot down.

Rakings.

Apples are three for 50 cents at Cœur d' Alene.

The Forestry Commission has commenced its meetings at Saratoga.

The poultry crop of North Carolina is said to be worth about $2,800,000.

It is said that 18,000 homesteads have been entered in Florida during the past year.

Bathe the horses' shoulders once a day with cold water; keep their collars and feet clean.

Reports from stations on all the South-western Railroads, shows the outlook for the crops was never better.

A specimen of every plant named in the Bible is said to be growing in the gardens of the Missouri Botanical Society, near St. Louis.

The Guernsey is the most hardy and money-making cow of all the breeds, is the gist of a careful article in the *British Live Stock Journal*.

Preparations for the Fall Fairs are already inaugurated. Let all heartily cooperate to make these Fairs successful in the highest degree.

William Munroe, cattle dealer of West Albany, N. Y., is shipping about 1,500 head of Colorado cattle each week to England, divided into two shipments.

Indiana dealers are contracting for hogs for September delivery at 5c per pound live weight. Evidently prices of pork are to take a good upward turn in the Fall.

In 1880 the number of farms in the United States, according to Census Bureau, was 4,008,907, the average size of the farms being 134 acres. In 1870 the average size was 152 acres.

Tom Green County, Tex., which is about the size of Massachusetts, though it has no Towns, has an assessed valuation of $5,000,000 and a population of 650,000 sheep and cattle.

An enormous ranch in Mexico has been purchased by English and Scotch speculators, of whom Lord Tweedmouth is one. It extends over 1,000 square miles.

The New York State Board of Health has examined some of the muscular tissue of the man who ate raw ham at Marietta, Hamilton Co., N. Y. The microscope show of the tissue to be swarming with trichinæ.

The giant grapevine of Santa Barbara, Cal., has become celebrated, but a younger vine near it threatens to surpass it. It is 25 years old, has a circumference of 3 feet and 11 inches, and in 1822 bore over three tons of grapes.

The Erie Preserving Company, canned goods, at 163 Maiden Lane, New York City, has suspended. The chief cause was heavy losses by recent Western failures. The company determined to stop to see how it stood, and make some arrangement with the creditors to go on again. The factory at Ravenswood, L. I., was burned, and the loss was $30,000 over the insurance.

T. T. Lyon, of Michigan, reports a case where, in anticipation of grape mildew, the owner gave his vineyard a dose of sulphur mixed with one-third lime, while the vines were in bloom, and repeated it 10 days later; and apparently as a consequence, a trace of mildew was hardly discovered.

Oats, peas and barley mixed with some corn should constitute the grain feed for farm or carriage horses, especially in warm weather. Those familiar with the tough, spirited "French horses" of Canada, knows their grain feed is chiefly oats and peas. Hence they are strong and enduring, and are generally preferred above all others by the City street railway companies.

Among the preventive remedies against disease among swine is cleanliness, a supply of pure water at all times, a variety of food, avoiding corn except in cold weather, and an occasional proportion of charcoal, wood ashes and rotten wood. Charcoal, however, should always be in the pens, and a little salt in the slop is also necessary. A green food, not easily obtainable good clover hay cut fine and steeped in hot water, over which a little salt should be sprinkled, will be a valuable assistant.

One ounce of common yellow hard soap, 1 pt of kerosene oil and 1½ gallons of water, well mixed and stirred, and applied by means of a rose from a watering pot, proved the best cabbage worm remedy at the New York Experimental Station, last season. It will kill all the worms that it thoroly wets and doesn't injure the plant. The mixture must be kept thoroly stirred while being applied. The kerosene is the insecticide, the object of the soap being to thicken the liquid so as to retard the separation of the oil from the water. Several applications may be necessary.

Soldier's Reunion 20,000 People Present.

On the evening of July 29 the Association of Ex-Prisoners of War, began its session at Dayton, O. Mayor Bethleton made the welcoming speech, which was responded to by Gen. Kennedy, of Bellefontaine, and others, including ex-Pres. Hayes and Gen. Rosecrans. The next day there were nearly 30,000 people present. Ex-Pres. Hayes, Gen. Rosecrans, Gen. Kennedy and others drove to the Soldiers' Home and inspected 3,000 veterans drawn in line on the camp. Speeches were made by Rosecrans and Hayes, and the party returned. Later, Music Hall was crowded. Hayes, Rosecrans, Kennedy and Wood addressed the meeting. In the afternoon the procession of the Grand Army filled the streets, 2,500 being in line, and the gunboat sham battle on the Miami River was a great success. Two flat boats, in imitation of gunboats, carrying two guns each, stormed two forts of three guns each. Pyrotechnic bombs and red lights added to the scene of the bombardment of the forts and their fall from an attack of land forces.

Thurs day morning bands, fifes and drums led the organizations to the place of rendezvous, and a grand procession was formed by Gen. Wood, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., which carried 300 tattered flags, saved from the war. Two hours took the procession over the route. At 2:30 a numberless crowd surrounded the monument, thousands going away unable to hear. Samuel Craighead was master of ceremonies. G. W. Houk made a speech, delivering the monument to the State. Gov. Hoadly accepted on behalf of citizens, and unveiled the monument amid great cheering and a hundred guns salute. Col. Parrot delivered a memorial from the Montgomery County soldiers. Gen. Hawley, orator of the day, spoke eloquently, instructively and patriotically, calling young men to duty and patriotism. The suppressed the rebellion brought about universal liberty, did more for the the vanquished than conquerors. Before the war, the North made compromises that now look disgraceful. Hayes, Sherman, Rosecrans and Kennedy responded to calls with grand and touching speeches, all calling on the rising generation to learn patriotism. Gen. Kennedy passed a high encomium on Mrs. Hayes, after which the crowd left, singing "America." The fire works on the river were fine. Fifty thousand lined the banks on either side and presented a beautiful picture. In the night the fire works which illuminated for two hours in various colors the Grand Army badge. The soldiers and sailors and G. A. R. motto in colored fire concluded the reunion.

Secret Service Swindle.

W. A. B. Carpenter was arrested at Amsterdam, N. Y., on August 1, for swindling through the mails. He has represented himself as the "Home and Foreign Secret Service Company," and has been engaged in the business about two years. It has recently assumed considerable proportions, extending over the United States and Canadian provinces. His receipts of late averaged $25 per day. The case was shrewdly worked up by Post-office Inspector Sharrets, who has been engaged in it several weeks. Carpenter will be taken before United States Commissioner Landon, at Troy. His case is considered serious and the penalty and imprisonment for from one to five years, or a fine of from $100 to $1,000, or both, in the discretion of the judge.

Fred Douglass in Michigan.

The Emancipation Day celebration at Battle Creek, August 1, drew a large crowd, estimated at 15,000. The procession contained five colored bands. The orator of the day was Hon. Fred Douglass, Gov. Begole and staff were present. The Governor spoke about 15 minutes, Douglass half an hour. At night there was dancing in three halls, with a large attendance at all.

News of the Week.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

INFORMING THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

Cleveland and Hendricks have been formally notified by the Committee on Notification appointed by the Democratic National Convention. The duty of informing Cleveland was performed in the main parlor of the Governor's residence, at Albany, on July 29. Col. Vilas, the Chairman of the Committee, addressed the Governor as follows:

Grover Cleveland, Governor of the State of New York:

These gentlemen, my associates here present, whose voice I am honored with authority to utter, are the committee appointed by the Democratic National Convention which recently assembled at Chicago and charged with the grateful duty of acquainting you officially, and in that solemn and ceremonious manner which the dignity and importance of the communication demands, with the interesting result of its deliberations already known to you through the ordinary channels of news. Sir, that august body, convened by direct delegation from the Democratic people of the several States and Territories of the Republic, and deliberating under witness of the greatest assembly of free men ever gathered to such a conference, in forethought of the election which the Constitution imposes upon them to make during the current year, have nominated you to the people of these United States, to be their President for the next ensuing term of that great office, and with grave consideration of its exalted responsibilities have confidently invoked their suffrages to invest you with its functions. Through this committee the Convention's high request is delivered, that you accept that candidacy. The choice carries with it profound personal respect and admiration, but it has been in no manner the fruit of these sentiments.

The National Democracy seek a President, not in compliment for what the man is or reward for what he has done, but in the just expectation of what he will accomplish as the true servant of a free people, fit for their lofty trust. Always of momentous consequence, they conceive the public exigency to be now of transcendent importance, that a laborous reform in the administration, as well as legislation, is imperatively necessary to the prosperity and honor of the Republic, and a competent Chief Magistrate must be of unusual temper and power. They have observed with attention your execution of the public trusts you have held, especially of that with which you are now so honorably invested. They place their reliance for the usefulness of the services they expect to exact for the benefit of the Nation upon the evidence derived from the services you have performed for the State of New York. They invite electors to such proof of character and competence to justify their confidence that in the Nation as heretofore in the State, public business will be administered with commensurate intelligence and ability, with single hearted honesty and ability, and with resolute and daring fearlessness which no faction, no combination, no power of wealth, no mistaken clamor can dismay or qualify.

In a spirit of wisdom and invoking the benediction of the Divine Creator of men, we challenge from the sovereignty of this Nation His response in commemoration and ratification of our choice: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make the ruler over many things."

In further fulfillment of our duties the Secretary will now present the written communication signed by the Committee.

At the close of his remarks, Nicholas U. Prince, of Missouri, Secretary of the Committee, read the following formal address:

NEW YORK CITY, July 28, 1884.

To the Hon. Grover Cleveland, of New York:

SIR—In accordance with a custom befitting the nature of the communication, the undersigned, representing the several States and Territories of the Union, were appointed a committee by the Democratic Convention which assembled at Chicago on the 8th day of the present month to perform a pleasant office, which by this means we have the honor to execute, of informing you of your nomination as the candidate of the Democratic party in the ensuing election for the office of President of the United States. This declaration of principles upon which the Democracy go before the people with the hope of establishing and maintaining them in the Government was made by the Convention, and an engrossed copy thereof is submitted in connection with this communication for your consideration. We trust the approval of your judgment will follow an examination of the expression of opinion and policy upon the political controversy now made up. We invite your acceptance of the exalted leadership to which you have been chosen. The election of President is an event of the utmost importance to the people of America. Prosperity, growth, happiness, peace and liberty even may depend upon its wise ordering. Your nomination has been made in proof that the Democrats believe your election will most contribute to secure these great objects. We assure you that in the anxious responsibilities you must assume as a candidate, you will have the steadfast and cordial support of the friends of the cause. Your past record, and in the conduct of the duties of the high office to which we confidentially expect, from the wisdom of the Nation, to be conferred upon you, you may securely rely for approving aid upon the patriotism, honor and intelligence of this free people. We have the honor to be, with great respect,

W. F. VILAS, President.

Gov. Cleveland, who had stood meanwhile as an intent listener, replied as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Committee: Your formal announcement does not of course convey to me the first information of the result of the Convention lately held by the Democracy of the Nation; and yet, when, as I listened to your message, my ear seemed the representatives from all parts of the land, of the great party which, claiming to be the party of the people, asks them to entrust to it the administration of their government, and when I consider under the influence of the stern reality which the present surroundings create that I have been chosen to represent the plans, purposes and the policy of the Democratic party, I am profoundly impressed by the solemnity of the occasion and by the responsibility of my position.

Though I gratefully appreciate it, I do not at this moment congratulate myself upon the distinguished honor which has been conferred upon me, because my mind is full of an anxious desire to perform well the part which has been assigned to me. Nor do I at this moment forget that the rights and interests of more than 50,000,000 of my fellow citizens are involved in the efforts to gain Democratic supremacy. This reflection presents to my mind the consideration which, more than all others, gives to the action of my party, in Convention assembled, its most sober and serious aspect.

The party, and its representatives, which ask to be intrusted at the hands of the people with the keeping of all that concerns their welfare and their safety, should only ask it with the full appreciation of the sacredness of the trust, and with a firm resolve to administer it faithfully and well.

I am a Democrat, because I believe that this truth lies at the foundation of true Democracy. I have kept the faith because I believe if rightly and fairly administered and applied, Democratic doctrine, profession

INDUSTRIAL AFFAIRS.

Reductions in wages are still noted in the iron and steel industries. The Bethlehem Iron Company has announced a cut of 20 per cent. in salaries and wages of officers and men, commencing August 1. The reduction is made to enable the company to meet the present price of steel rails. The annual convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers will be held at Pittsburg August 5 and will continue in session several days. Some 150 delegates are expected to be in attendance. The Westinghouse Air Brake Company has laid off some 200 men until a better demand for their products exists. The Michigan Car Company has also suspended work for a while, throwing 1,200 men out of work. The window glass workers are arranging scales of wages with the manufacturers in different districts for the coming year. Good progress is reported in forming a closer union of glass makers in this country with those abroad.

The Illinois coal miners at their Convention last week adopted resolutions looking towards settling labor difficulties by means of arbitration. The brick-layers strike in New York still continues, though a large number of Union men have been employed by the builders. A considerable number of strikes exist in miscellaneous trades, as there is a general disposition on the part of manufacturers to reduce wages, there having been a greater decline in all materials and food articles than in prices paid for labor.

Railroad building is progressing more slowly this year than any year since 1879. It is equal to only about 60 per cent. of last year's construction, and is less than one-third of the record of the corresponding portion of 1882.

The course of the iron market for the next three weeks will indicate pretty clearly its course for the rest of the year. There are faint rumors in New York and Philadelphia of some large rail transactions for Winter requirements upon a basis of $28@28.50, but no conclusion has been reached. The natural gas excitement at Pittsburg has not abated, and great hopes are entertained as to the results, economically and commercially. Facilities for the proper utilization of this fuel are lacking yet, but the obstacle will doubtless be surmounted. Iron is not a king to-day for nothing, and needs the stimulus of cheaper fuel.

Two mills of the Lewiston, Me., corporation have shut down until September 1st, on account of over production. They employ 800 hands.

Distillers held a meeting at Peoria, Ill., for the purpose of organizing a Western Export Association. A pooling contract on the basis of 28 per cent. of the full running capacity will probably be signed.

The wages of weavers in the Wyman & Close mill, Woonsocket, R. I., have been reduced from nine to eight cents per cut. The mill is only running alternate weeks.

Mr. Pigot's new city directory contains 26,720 names—an increase of 4,388 over the number in last year's volume. It is estimated that about $11,000,000 will be expended on new buildings in that city during the year.

The Chicago Board of Education has just completed a census of the city. It shows a population of 629,000, or an increase at the rate of about 12½ per cent. per annum since the United States census of 1880.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

The business failures throughout the United Statesand Canada, during the past week, as reported by Dun & Co., were 251, against 234 for the preceding seven days. The general business outlook, however, is better than it has been, and there is an indication of a general revival in the near future. Advices from reliable business sources have, for the past week or two, been encouraging. The prospect for the Fall trade has, as a whole, been brightening. Bradstreet's telegrams from various Cities of the United States report some improvement in trade this week, and merchants are more hopeful as to the Fall's business.

Witmer Bros., bankers at Suspension Bridge, N. Y., have made an assignment.

John Kimpel, a St. Louis carriage manufacturer, has made an assignment. Assets, $9,506; liabilities not stated.

The committee of creditors of Tucker, Hammond & Co., Boston, report liabilities of $111,000; assets $87,700, and recommend a settlement at 50 cents on the dollar.

The liabilities of Hobson & Safford, manufacturers of wooden moldings, and of Hobson, Safford & Co., box manufacturers, Boston, are said to be about $60,000, with $4,000 assets.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Fireman's Trust Company in Brooklyn, Dwight Johnson resigned the Presidency. He announced the letter of State Bank Superintendent McCall as an outrage. He said he had committed no breach of trust in loaning George L. Seney $250,000, as he had authority from the Directors. He had loaned $100,000 to Hatch & Sons, and the Directors approved. Not a dollar had been lost. During the 16 years Mr. Seney was President stockholder had received 10 per cent. dividend annually. The Directors accepted his resignation and elected Tom Burrell President.

The Greely Party.

A dispatch from Portsmouth, N. H., of August 2, says: The Greely Relief Squadron leaves for New York Tuesday night. The "Bear" has been ordered to Governor's Island, where the bodies of the victims of the Greely Expedition will be turned over to Gen. Hancock. This afternoon the survivors of the expedition will be put under the care of the War Department as presented by Gen. Hazen.

The survivors rest quietly here to-day and to-morrow. On Monday a great demonstration in honor of the return of Greely will be held. The organization of the Naval Division, which will be landed to participate in the ceremonies, is completed. The Naval Division of the parade will consist of six companies of sailors furnished the Naval Cadets, Naval Apprentices, Marines, and a brigade from the North Atlantic fleet. Besides these divisions the parade will comprise military and civic organizations, five companies, municipal governments of Portsmouth and Newburyport and State authorities. Monday evening a congratulatory meeting will be held in Music Hall, at which Sec. Chandler is expected to preside. There will be addresses by Sec. Chandler, Samuel J. Randall, Senator Hale, and perhaps Commander Schley.

On Monday, Portsmouth was thronged, public and private buildings decorated, and "Welcome to our Arctic Heroes" placarded on bunting everywhere. The harbor was filled with craft laden with people.

At 11:20, amid considerable enthusiasm, Commander Schley, Lieut. Emory and Commander Coffin disembarked. Following them were other officers of the Greely expedition, and sailors of the Thetis, Bear and Alert. The crowd pressed forward to shake their hands. A roar of welcome went up when at 11 o'clock Greely was discovered with his comrades coming towards the landing in the Admiral's barge. Greely was clothed in white, with a slouched hat, and wearing spectacles. As he and his companions alighted, all crowded to welcome him.

Greely leaned upon the arm of Lieut. Powell, and languidly lifted his hat. His every movement indicated weakness. His comrades received much attention. All were placed in coaches and immediately driven to the Rockingham House, it having been decided they should not appear in the procession. At the hotel crowds gathered to catch a glimpse of them.

Lieut. Greely said to an Associated Press representative that he felt very well this morning, and he looked it. He expressed himself much moved by the cordiality of his reception. Mrs. Greely joined her husband at the hotel.

After the procession Greely and party were driven to the grand stand, where they again reviewed the procession, and received the plaudits of the multitude.

Among prominent men on the stand were Sec. Chandler, Gen. Hazen, Gov. Hale, Mayor Lathrop, of Dover, the Mayor of Newburyport, Samuel J. Randall, Congressman Robinson, of New York, officers of the Relief expedition of the North Atlantic squadron, and members of the City Government of many New England Cities. The procession was dismissed at 2 o'clock. Shortly after the invited guests were entertained at dinner by the City of Portsmouth.

The Turf.

Bluebird won at the Chicago Driving Park.

Winners at Cleveland: Belle F., Zoe B. and Nobby.

At Cleveland Driving Park the first race was won by Harry Wilkes in 2:19; the second by Phil Thompson in 2:16¼; the third by Richball in 2:15¾.

At Chicago Driving Park the first race was won by Australian in 2:14½; the second by Knight in 1:45¾; the third by Lucy in 1:51; the fourth by Ascot in 1:59½.

Ten thousand people assembled at Providence, Friday, to see Jay-Eye-See make the attempt to beat his record. He made the mile, without a skip or the use of the whip, in 2:10, the fastest time on record, the score of Maud S. being 2:10¾.

Jay-Eye-See's triumph of 2:10 was shortlived, as the Queen of the Turf, Maud S., came under the wire at Cleveland, Saturday, in 2:09¾, the fastest time on record. Her driver says she is good for 2:07.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Pres. Arthur attended the Reform Church at Kingston, N. Y., Sunday.

Teemer defeated Ross at Oak Point, Saturday, by a length. Time, (best on record for four miles), 26.20.

The Board of Supervisors at Clinton, Iowa, has granted to a brewer of De Witt a permit to sell liquors under the State law, against the protests of the clergy.

Franklin J. Moses, formerly Governor of South Carolina, was released from jail in Chicago on a writ of habeas corpus, no warrant for his arrest having been issued in Illinois.

James Moore, the Pittsburg cripple who shot and killed his friend, Michael Hart, at Cork's Run a few months ago, was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary. The prisoner, who is unable to walk, had to be carried into Court to be sentenced.

Reports of the condition of crops from different counties in Northwestern Wisconsin, show considerable damage to corn by recent heavy rains and hail and the lodging of grain in some places badly. The general condition of wheat and oats is reported excellent, many localities reporting better prospects than any year since the big crop of 1881.

P. P. Shelby, General Freight Agent of the Union Pacific Railway, telegraphs from Omaha that the infection among the Nebraska cattle was genuine Texas fever, but believes it has been completely stamped out. No new cases have been reported during the past two days, and extra precautions have been taken to prevent cattle from coming in contact with infected spots and trails.

The views of Ou Yang Mong, the Chinese Consul in New York, respecting leprosy in general and the alleged lepers of Dr. O'Donnell in particular, are that an exhibition such as the doctor contemplates would be exceedingly dangerous. Leprosy is both contagious and incurable. The disease as it exists on the Californian coast was not brought from China, but Honolulu. Mr. Mong has never known of a single case among his countrymen in New York.

The Baltimore & Ohio road has appropriated $25,000 per annum for the payment of pensions to employes incapacitated from earning a living.

Adrian Hitt, who is engaged in a walk from New York to San Francisco in 90 days, called on Frank James at Independence, Mo., and secured his autograph.

Baltimore and vicinity was visited Thursday by a severe storm of wind and rain with lightning and thunder. Houses in the more depressed parts of the City were flooded.

During a performance at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, by Buffalo Bill's show, Maj. Frank North, a leading member of the company, was thrown from the horse and had seven ribs broken.

The lessees of the Arkansas Penitentiary have received notice from the citizens of Pope County to take convicts out of the coal mines there within 10 days. The people are determined not to let convicts work in the County.

Capt. Newton, passenger in the steamer Laxham, which sank after a collision with the steamer Gijon, escaped with 15 Spaniards and landed at Mures. He reports that immediately after the collision, the Captain of the Gijon shot himself. The Spaniards, he says, behaved badly. No news of the Captain of the Laxham.

Judge Johnson, who acted as Associate Counsel for Gen. Swaim during the Court of Inquiry, desires that Swaim endeavor to secure the trial of Col. Morrow before his own, hoping to delay final action on the case until Secretary Lincoln's successor may be seated or that a compromise be attempted by retiring Gen. Swaim.

About 2:0, or nearly half of the coopers in St. Louis, struck on August 2 for advance from eight to 10 cents per barrel. The bosses say they cannot pay the advance asked, while the coopers assert they have not made more, on an average than $7 per week this year, and must have more money. There being surplus coopers in the City, it is not thought their movement will be successful.

A dredge employed in throwing up dirt for a sighting for the Flint & Pere Marquette Railroad along the river at East Saginaw, Mich., threw up the badly decomposed body of a man apparently 40 years old, which had evidently been in the water several months. It was not identified and was in such a condition as to render it impossible to indicate whether death was natural or violent.

At Thursday's session of the National Convention of Photographers, the first prize for the best collection of cabinets was awarded to J. E. Hale, of Seneca Falls, N. Y. The prize for the best collection of views was given to James Landy, of Cincinnati. The following officers were elected: President, James Landy, Cincinnati; Secretary, Carpenter, Cincinnati; Treasurer, G. H. Carlisle, Providence; members of the Executive Committee, Joshua Smith, Chicago, and W. A. Armstrong, Milwaukee. The next convention will be held at Buffalo.

Notice has been given to all employees of the Bankers' & Merchants' and Postal Telegraph companies that after August 1 the lines of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company, the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, and the Bankers' & Merchants' Telegraph Company, excepting in Pennsylvania, will be operated under joint management, with the following officers in charge: David H. Bates, Executive Manager; Scott Mott, General Manager; James G. Smith, General Superintendent Eastern Division, headquarters New York City, embracing territory east of the State of Ohio and including the Southern Companies lines; John E. Feublin, General Superintendent Western Division, headquarters Chicago, embracing territory west of and including the State of Ohio.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Mrs. Thurston Hoover committed suicide by drowning at Hudson, Mich.

William Chittenden, a mining prospector, committed suicide at Denver. He left a letter saying he died with his boots on and was not afraid of the hereafter.

A coroner's jury at Toronto has found ample evidence to sustain the charge that Mrs. Christian Leslie starved a number of illegitimate infants left in her keeping.

Tillie Wallace and Stephen Masey, of Harrison County, Ky., accompanied by John Galvin, eloped and were married at Aberdeen. Galvin then got drunk, rode through the streets flourishing a pistol, and shot Tobe Hawkins through the stomach, killing him. There is much excitement and talk of lynching.

Lucy and Tenie Jones, two young girls of good parentage, aged 19 and 17, living near Gadsden, Ala., committed suicide. The younger was found hanging in the attic of the house and the elder from a tree. A young man disappeared suddenly a few days ago and it is believed the elder was seduced and in their shame both killed themselves.

Train No. 8 on the N. Y., P. & O. struck Mary Levan, aged 12, near Orangeville, O., on August 2, terribly mangling her. This makes the third fatal accident that has occurred near this place within 10 days. It is said that she made a practice of running across the track in front of the train to see how close she could pass to the locomotive without its striking her. Though repeatedly warned, she practiced the foolish trick once too often.

Much excitement exists in Barry County, 12 miles north of Battle Creek, Mich., over the discovery of the alleged cremation of a new-born child by its mother, an unmarried girl belonging to a respectable family. It is supposed the child was dead when the mother deliberately made a funeral pile and burned it, but whether burned alive or not is at present unknown. The affair causes great excitement in the neighborhood.

A dispatch from Tehachipa, Cal., says a mysterious malady suddenly manifested itself among workmen on the new railway bridge at Needles, Cal. They were seized with dizziness, and would fall in a fit. Two died in intense agony in two hours. Fourteen others were taken to the hospital unconscious. A general panic r sulted. One of the sick men questioned on his recovery as to how he felt when attacked, replied that he remembered nothing. The disease is attributed to bad water and intense heat. No later deaths reported.

In Spencer Township, Harrison County, Ind., on the night of July 31, a gang of 20 masked men, who belong to a regularly organized body known as "Knights of the Hickory Switch," went to the residence of Mrs. Sallie Upton, a widow, at midnight and taking her from bed, tied her to a tree near her residence and gave her a most cruel beating with hickory switches. The woman's shrieks for mercy were heard a quarter of a mile away. The occasion for the outrage was the fact the woman was suspected of being uncha ste.

While Mrs. Bridget Boyle, Mrs. Mary Kelly, Daniel Gallagher, Thos. Curran and Annie Carrol, a servant girl, were at the supper table at their home in Philadelphia, Mrs. Boyle produced a box containing 100 pills, and after taking one herself offered them to the others, who each took from six to 14. When the box was handed back to Mrs. Boyle she took all remaining. Shortly after all were taken violently ill, and upon investigation it was found the pills were strychnine and contained 1-20th of a grain each. Annie Carrol soon died, and all the others are in a critical condition.

POLITICAL POINTS.

THE IRISH AMERICANS.

The Irish-American Independents held another rousing meeting at Clarendon Hall, New York, on Monday afternoon. Delegates were present from almost all of the Assembly districts, and the room was thronged with enthusiastic supporters of the Republican nominees, who shouted their applause whenever any good point was made.

Thomas Dockarty was the first speaker. He spoke of Blaine as the champion of civil rights and friend of the workingman. "Are you to vote," he asked, "for a man who would permit foreign powers to insult the American flag with impunity, or for one who would resent and punish them? Blaine and Logan are Americans who will see that we are not trampled upon, and who will preserve our dignity as one of the great powers of the earth."

James O'Reilly spoke next. He said his own determination had been to vote for Butler. If he had been the nominee of the Democratic party, or what used to be the Democratic party, he surely would have done so. Now it was their duty to oppose Cleveland. If they should split up and some vote for Butler while others favored Blaine they would lessen their power considerably. There was no half way about it. It was Vanderbilt's lawyer, Chauncy M. Depew, who got Grover Cleveland the nomination for Governor, and since his election he has been Mr. Vanderbilt's Governor and not the people's

At the conclusion of Mr. O'Reilly's address Chairman Rowe asked for the report of the Committee on Demonstration. Mr. Richard Murphy stated that the meeting at Chickering Hall had marked a new epoch in the history of politics in this City in united action of Irishmen. They had acted as both Americans and as Irishmen. There was no inconsistency in the fact that their impelling motive was a love of their own country as well as of this. The question now appeared to be whether England or America should say who was to be President.

Bernard J. Kelly stated that in the Twenty-second Assembly District the young men were disgusted with the Democratic party and would vote for Blaine and Logan.

HALSTEAD ON THE SITUATION.

Murat Halstead, now in New York, telegraphs to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: Tammany remains unreconciled, and, indeed, can not do otherwise. There is no evidence that anything has been done to placate those who were trampled upon at Chicago; and the moral grandeur that was to appear because John Kelly was defeated and defied, and his enmity made a subject of joy and congratulation, has not assumed overshadowing proportions. The New York Star, which represents Kelly, is not supporting the ticket to an extent that, according to the views of Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, will do it any harm. The Star is a newspaper that means a good deal, and it seems disabled for Democratic party duty at present. The Sun, likewise, is a meaning newspaper, and has secured again the advantage of an immense curiosity to know what it is going to do. The Sun believes in brains rather than beef in the Presidential candidate, and its disappointment is bitter. Here is another solid citizen weighing nearly 250 pounds. The blunder of the Hancock and English campaign has been repeated by the Democracy with exaggerations and the Sun is shining on it without mercy, and each day's issue contains something calculated to make the Democratic bosom heave with sorrow and palpitate with apprehension. There is no comfort for the Cleveland coal-oilers in the New York newspapers that represent the Irish race, and the attempt to show that Blaine was a Know-nothing 30 years ago, is a failure, and has been abandoned. The hostility of the workingmen toward Gov. Cleveland has not been overcome, and the attempted raid upon Blaine because the Tribune newspaper supports him and is not in harmony with the Printers' Union, does not promise to amount to anything revolutionary. The workingmen know very well that Mr. Blaine can not be judged by the internal affairs of a newspaper, whose proprietor happens to be his friend. The frequency with which the Cleveland papers refer to the flaming speech of the Rev. Geo. W. Pepper, which was an outburst of Irish eloquence and enthusiasm for Blaine, shows how deeply they are troubled about that. The vote upon which they have relied first and last of all, is not going for them this time, but is passing from them, perhaps forever. The literary exercises of the feather-edged reformers, whose neckties and rhetoric are alike delicate and highly colored, brilliant and thin, do not compensate for the absence from the field of the Naughty-one armies that have heretofore made New York City the central force of the party."

FRANCIS MURPHY INTERVIEWED.

Francis Murphy, the great temperance worker, was interviewed at Pittsburg Monday, and asked: "Does your work have any reference to the Prohibition party?"

"None whatever. I am not a third party man. I object to the formation of a party which may defeat the party that has encouraged the temperance movement. In Kansas, Maine and Iowa the Republican party, assisted by many of the Democratic party, secured the adoption of the prohibitory amendment to their Constitutions. It seems to me very ungrateful for those temperance men to turn around and try to defeat the very party which supported their claims."

"What would you suggest?"

"I believe in educating men to leave liquor alone. If, however, they wish to enter politics in favor of the suppression of the liquor traffic, let them fight their battles as did Maine, Kansas and Iowa. The results are practically the same. If the Constitutions of all of the States contained prohibitory clauses, what need is there of a third party? By appealing to the voters of each State you ask them to do that; the result of which will not endanger the whole people of this land, while they obtain all they demand."

"Do you think such amendments effective?"

"Why not? Cannot the States enforce the requirements of their own Constitutions?"

"But it does not prevent citizens from buying liquor in other States and drinking it at home?"

"No, the people should supplement their work by appeals from a social standpoint."

"Don't you think the Prohibition party is giving practical support to the petition, 'lead us not into temptation'?"

"They probably intend doing so, but they will never succeed. They will undo their work in Kansas, and the reaction in sentiment will be fatal. It is not right to defeat that party which has done so much for them."

"Would not their success in obtaining National legislation be accomplishing their work at one stroke?"

"They will never accomplish it."

GENERAL NOTES.

Ben. Butterworth says he has reached the fixed determination not to take any part whatever in the Congressional contest in the First Ohio District, except to give his hearty support to the candidate nominated.

Chas. M. Steele, late business manager of the News Journal, has sued John R. McLean for $8,453, on an alleged agreement by McLean to purchase all of Steele's interest in the concern for what he had invested therein.

Stephen B. Elkins, member of the Republican National Committee, has resigned the Presidency of the First National Bank of this City, which he has held 13 years, in order to give more time to the duties of the campaign.

Col. Canaday, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate, has returned from an extended trip through North Carolina of several weeks. He reports the chances of the Republicans for carrying the State as excellent if the proper efforts are made.

The State and County elections in Alabama passed off quietly, so far as yet reported. In several Counties there were Independent candidates for County offices, who have been defeated, except in Mobile, where the Independents obtained, by the help of colored voters, a large majority over the regular Democracy.

The vote in Clark County, O., Saturday was the largest ever known at a primary election. It was to decide whether Capt. Bushnell or Gen. Keifer should have a solid delegation from the county to the Congressional Convention of the Eighth District, which meets on Tuesday. Capt. Bushnell carried the City of Springfield by 800, and the county as a whole by over 500. This bars Gen. Keifer wholly out of the race.

About 80 prominent Republicans and Greenbackers of West Virginia gathered at the Deer Park Hotel, Deer Park, Md., Saturday, it is said at the instance of Stephen B. Elkins, of the Republican Committee, and held a conference with doors closed and curtains down, which lasted three hours. There was a decided tendency to secrecy as to everything except the enthusiasm at the prospect of carrying the State, which is open and confident. Mr. Blaine is expected at Elkin's College at Deer Park during the month, where he will probably meet several of those who participated in Saturday's conference.

Andrew D. White writes from Nantucket, Mass., that the reported interview with him, to the effect that he supports Cleveland, is an absolute fiction, adding: "For several weeks past, and especially since the publication of Mr. Blaine's letter of acceptance, it has been well known to my friends who have cared to ask, that I am fully determined to vote for the Republican nominee. I have never hesitated to express my respect for Gov. Cleveland, and for his administration of our State. Yet I can not but regard him as merely a happy accident in his party, who will be as powerless against it, if he favors a reform of the Civil Service of the Nation, as was Sen. Pendleton. I dare not cast a vote to bring in the party which has opposed all the healthful and statesmanlike measures of the last 30 years, and which seems to me sure, should it come into power, to vitiate and nullify the Civil Service system which has been so happily carried thus far and which can only fully developed by the Republican party, in accordance with the principles laid down in its platform and the virtual pledges contained in Mr. Blaine's letter."

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—It is reported at Democratic headquarters that Cleveland's letter of acceptance will be ready Wednesday or Thursday. Hendricks' is ready for delivery to the committee, but it will be withheld until Cleveland's is received. It was reported that Tilden has been appealed to for aid and will contribute $50,000 to the campaign fund. Friends of Cleveland say this is about one-tenth of what the sage of Greystone will put into the fight.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The National Capital is dull and deserted. The President is off on a Summer tour, and all officials who can get away are taking advantage of the slight amount of business being transacted, to recuperate.

DECREASE IN INTERNAL REVENUE.

The reports of the Bureau of Internal Revenue for the last fiscal year, which ended June 30, show a decrease of nearly $23,000,000 in the receipts of the bureau. The largest decrease is from the tax on tobacco, which has fallen in amount from $44,000,000 to $26,000,000. This exhibit shows that the Republican party is not open to the charge of having taken no steps to reduce the burdens of National taxation. This reduction is much greater than any that would have resulted from the alteration in the duties on imports through Mr. Morrison's bill, if it had been passed.

POSTAL RECEIPTS.

The postoffice reports a falling off in receipts which will amount to about $2,000,000 for the present fiscal year, if continued at the rate exhibited for the quarter ending June 20. The reduction of letter postage from three to two cents has not produced an equivalent increase in the number of letters sent. It has added somewhat to the Government revenue by leading to the substitution of letters for postal cards to a large extent, but not large enough to compensate for the loss through the cheapening of stamps. As the postoffice, however, is a legitimate object for public outlay, its failure to yield a net revenue to the Government is no proof of a defect in the policy which controls it.

EDUCATIONAL REPORT.

The Bureau of Education has issued its annual report for 1883, which contains facts of great interest to the public. It shows that in 1882 there were 16,243,822 persons of school age in the United States; that of these only 10,013,826 were enrolled in the public schools, and that the average daily attendance was 6,118,331. This exhibit is not gratifying, even when allowance is made for the large number of children who are receiving instruction in private schools. It is better, however, than in England and Wales, where, out of a population of 26,000,000, there are 4,189,612 enrolled in the public day-schools, but with an average attendance of 3,015,151.

Special returns as to the emancipated class in the South show that out of a school population of 1,944,572 colored children, there were only 802,982 enrolled as in attendance, while 18 colleges and 31 intermediate schools have been established for the benefit of the colored people of both North and South.

PREPARING FOR CHOLERA.

In view of the national danger from the presence of the cholera in Europe, a conference has been called of the members of the State Boards of Health, to be held in Washington to-day, August 7. The experience of 1873 and 1866 is quite possible for cholera of a virulent type to rage through a large territory and yet find no outlet for further extension through lines of sanitary precaution. In that year Asiatic cholera was imported into New Orleans and spread up the Mississippi Valley, raging with equal destructiveness in Cincinnati. Yet it did not cross the Alleghenies to the fountains and many parts of the Mississippi Valley entirely escaped the contagion. This failure to spread with rapidity was in marked contrast to invasions in 1832, when the means of travel were much less developed.

SHARP PRACTICE.

Information has been received at the Treasury Department that the International Distillery Company of Des Moines, Iowa, is shipping distilled spirits to Canada under an export bond, and without unloading it from the cars attempting to bring it back into the United States at more Eastern ports. The laws of the Dominion of Canada do not permit the importation of distilled spirits in packages of less capacity than 100 gallons, and as domestic spirits are put up in packages less than that size a foreign custom-house certificate, necessary to cancel the export bond, could not be procured. Instructions have accordingly been issued to refuse bond and clearance in such cases, and in the event the spirits may have gone across the border, custom-house officers are instructed to hold them on arrival and turn them over to the proper officer of the Internal Revenue for payment of tax.

OUR COAST DEFENCES.

The Chief Engineers of the Army have received the annual reports from all officers in charge of the coast and harbor defense. They report that the Atlantic coast and lake fronts are in an almost defenseless condition. The majority of the defenses are falling into decay, and the armament in most cases are so far behind the times as to be utterly worthless. Gen. Newton, it is understood will, in his annual report, urge immediate provision for adequate protection to harbors by batteries and fortifications of modern design.

NOTES.

Mr. Evans, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has decided that dealers can not send liquors or tobacco by express C. O. D. without paying an extra internal revenue license for every place to which they send, notwithstanding both the sender and receiver may have already paid the license tax for the year.

The coinage at the mints for July was $4,821,000, of which $2,325,000 was silver dollars.

It is said at the State Department that no request has been made, so far as known, for arbitration by the Government of the United States in the Franco-Chinese trouble.

Officials of the Treasury Department are making preparations for the distribution of the Farragut prize money. One hundred and forty-three thousand dollars are to be distributed among 5,000 persons belonging to 44 vessels. The list as made out will be revised by the Second Comptroller, and it will be five weeks before the money will be actually paid.

A comparison of the condition of the National banks April 24 with their condition June 30 shows a decrease in the following items: Loans and discounts, $63,448,519; United States deposits, $81,758,923; due other National banks, $37,543,588; and due State banks and bankers, $16,297,522. There was an increase of $4,045,007 in the amount of capital stock paid in.

It is understood that the Court of Inquiry investigating the Navy Department frauds, discovered a fraudulent voucher dated two months prior to Wales taking charge of the bureau, indicating that the fraudulent practices began earlier than had been supposed.

Important Decision Concerning the Iowa Prohibition Law.

MUSCATINE, Aug. 5.—Judge Hayes, of the Seventh Iowa Judicial District, has rendered an important decision as to the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace under the new Iowa Prohibitory Liquor law. He holds that Justices have no jurisdiction to try, determine or pass judgement upon cases under this law, other than to hold preliminary trial and bind defendants over to the District Court. The decision is based upon the opinion that the penalties of the new law exceed the jurisdiction of Justices By this decision all liquor cases commenced here under the new law are dismissed. The question is one of great importance, and will be appealed to the Supreme Court.

Boycotting Morrison.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—State Sen. Thomas B. Needles is in the City. He expresses a belief that William R. Morrison will not be returned to Congress, but that some one of half a dozen good Republicans will be called to the trust. As a reason for this faith, Mr. Needles says there are a great many manufacturers in that section of the country opposed to Morrison's tariff schemes. He has never introduced an original bill for his District, but has devoted himself to horizontal tariff reduction and promotion of his own personal ambitions. He has merely used his position as a means of securing notoriety.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WHAT FRANCE DEMANDED.

The French Yellow Book, published on August 2, gives the following information of recent negotiations between France and China: France at first demanded of China an early indemnity of 250,000,000 francs for the affair at Langson, but after China ordered her troops to withdraw from Tonquin, France only asked China should compensate the families of soldiers killed at Langson and pay the extra expenses which the Chinese attack made necessary for France to incur. China objected to the indemnity, but July 19th consented to appointed the Viceroy of Nankin to enter into negotiations with Patenotre, French Minister. China then announced she had submitted the indemnity question to the Powers. Between the 27th and 29th of July, Patenotre telegraphed the home Government it was impossible to arrive at an understanding with the delegates of China, who refused to pay the indemnity, and asked the time granted China to accept the French ultimatum be extended. Minister Ferry thereupon telegraphed to Patenotre, July 30, to extend the respite if necessary. Patenotre replied that China offered to pay an indemnity of 100,000,000 francs, and he refused it. July 31, France informed Admiral Courbet of her intention to occupy Foo Chow and Kelung, in case China refused the French ultimatum. Admiral Courbet is ordered to use force only if attacked.

SWINDLING THE CUSTOMS.

Customs officers at Montreal have made seizures of valuable goods imported from the United States and entered under value with the intention of defrauding the revenue from some of the wealthiest and largest wholesale firms of Montreal. The descent was on E. & A. Eaves, where a seizure was effected to the amount of $6,000. The warehouse of Schwobb Bros., diamond and watch importers, and William Eaves & H. A. Saunders, wholesale jewelers, were next visited, where large seizures were made, value at present unknown. The affair created a sensation in the jewelry trade. Other seizures are expected. It is rumored several large seizures were made out of Montreal, but nothing definite can be learned. Only a few months since A. & E. Eaves had to pay $1,500, and William Eaves $5,000 for entering goods for 18 months previously, under exactly similar charges.

COLLISION AT SEA.

The British brigs Belle Star, from Nova Scotia for Queenstown, and the Richard Owen, from Cardiff, for St. John's, met in collision at sea. The latter sank, and four of her crew drowned. The rest of the crew are at Queenstown.

Particulars of the collision and sinking of the steamer Dione in the Thames Saturday night, state there were a great many pleasure passengers on board the vessel. It was a clear moonlight night. The collision occurred about midnight with the large iron steamer Camden, just off Gravesend. The Dione's port side was stove in, and the vessel keeled over and sank in two minutes.

Those saved rushed on deck, jumped over board half dressed, and were rescued by tugs. The scenes were heartrending. Ladies implored men to save their children. Many women were carrying infants. One mother placed her infant on a floating crate; the crate drifted away, but was found later off Thames Haven, the infant alive. The Captain of the Dione was saved, but was badly hurt.

REFORM DEMONSTRATION.

A vast reform demonstration occurred at Birmingham on August 4, John Bright and Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, were in the procession, which was of enormous length. Thousands crowded the streets along the route.

THE MAHDI AFTER GORDON.

According to the latest advices the Mahdi is now fighting negro tribes around Gebel Gadir, who refused to join him. It is asserted he despatched a force to Khartoum, under orders to take Gordon alive or dead. He ordered the wells between Kososko and Berber to be filled up. The Sultan of Zanzibar has sent a message to Gordon, inviting him to Zanzibar.

CHOLERA.

The number of deaths is steadily decreasing at Marseilles and Toulon. There were only three deaths at the former and two at the latter place Monday night, and one up to noon Tuesday. A few scattering cases have been reported in Italy. It is now said there were numerous cases of cholera at Marseilles last year, but the fact was suppressed in order to prevent alarm. A case of cholera was reported in New York Saturday, but no other has been heard of. Another mention of the matter it is supposed to be another scare caused by Summer complaint.

FIRE RECORD.

TROY, August 1.—Fire broke out this morning in the Delaware & Hudson Railway freight house on the wharf at Plattsburg, and spread to the freight house of the Plattsburg Dock Company. Both buildings were destroyed, with the freight stored therein. A number of loaded freight cars burned, and the steamer Vermont was scorched. Two store houses, filled with slate, owned by Williams & Wilsey, were consumed. The safe in the railroad office was destroyed, with books. Loss, $40,000

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—Fire this morning destroyed an old rink occupied by the Wanamaker Furniture Manufactory; also four saloons, R. Hall's planing mill yard, a cigar store, an unoccupied store, Phelan's lumber yard and Howard's Hotel. Loss, $100,000.

UTICA, Aug. 1.—Ashley & Bailey's silk factory and Fort Plain glove and mitten factory at Ft. Plain burned this morning. Loss, $40,000.

OMAHA, Aug. 1.—The wholesale drug store of Leighton & Clark burned this morning. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $85,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1. — Moorehouse Bros.'s paper mill at Bridesburg, burned this morning. Insurance, $35,000.

Afton, a thriving village 28 miles from Binghampton, N. Y., was about half destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss, $75,000.

The six story building, No. 89 Water street, New York, the upper stories occupied by two families, while the rest was devoted to business, caught fire on August 1. Bartholomew O'Keefe, the janitor, was fatally burned; Ann Gibbons and her children, George, aged six, and John, aged two, were horribly burned; James Gibbon, aged four, burned to death.

Janitor O'Keefe is so badly burned he will die. Mrs Gibbons climbed the stairway to the roof with two children in her arms, all having their clothes burned. The police found them on the roof with their clothes burning. They tore their clothing off, the flesh coming off with the clothes. They were taken to a hospital. After the fire was extinguished the body of James Gibbons, a four-year-old boy, was found burned to a crisp. Loss, $30,000.

The glass works of King, Son & Co., on the South Side, Pittsburg, together with the furnace house, selecting and packing house, cutting shop, storage shed and contents, and the mold house, full of valuable molds, were totally destroyed by fire at 6 o'clock on the morning of August 2, entailing a loss of $50,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

The fire started in the furnace house, and is believed to have caught from a leakage of natural gas pipes, as the flames spread so quickly. The entire works were in flames in 10 minutes, and the buildings in ruins in less than an hour.

The loss by the fire at the Baldwin locomotive works, Philadelphia, is placed by the firm at $160,000. Fully insured.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powder. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 6, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 1,406,400
Specie, decrease	48,900
Legal tenders, decrease	657,700
Deposits, decrease	961,500
Circulation, increase	33,300
Reserve, decrease	466,225

The banks hold $30,131,900 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 ₰ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6½ ₰ cent. Bar silver, 110⅝. Sterling Exchange steady: $4.81¾@4 82¼ for long and $4.85¼@4.84 for short. Government Bonds lower. State securities dull. Railway bonds higher. Stocks were buoyant the past hour. Western Union and Pacific Mail being the features. More doing in Grangers at higher prices. Noon prices were the highest for a long time.

Government Bonds—3s, registered, 100; 4½s, 112½; 4s, 120¾; Pacific 6s, '95, 124.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 5.	July 29.
4½'s coupons	112½	112½
4's coupons	120¾	120⅞
3's registered	100	100
Pacific 6's, '95	124	124

TRADE.

Reports from the leading centers of the United States within the week just closed show that trade has improved somewhat. The outlook is more favorable for an active Fall trade than it was during the previous week.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday, of last week, No 2 Red Wabash Wheat brought 88½c in this market; on Wednesday 88c was the value; on Thursday the nominal price was 87½c; on Friday it noted 86¾c; on Saturday it stood at 86½c, and on Monday 86½c was the value, showing a decrease of 2c within the week.

Within the week under review the market for cash wheat were active, a little irregular at times, but the course of trade was on a downward scale. Speculative business reached good proportions, but there was a lack of strength, and August and September touched a point 2½c under the opening day of the week. From present appearances the tendency of the wheat markets